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THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Dying Songster.

BY WILD ROSE.

Sweet hours,
Bright flowers,
Bright showers,
Ye leaves
And bowers,
From all your gaze
I go, I go,
Farewell, farewell,
Farewell, farewell,
Farewell.

Farewell, farewell,
My dream is o'er,
This toil-worn heart
Can thirst no more,
This world-worn brow,
This beating breast
Will soon be gone
To rest, to rest,
To rest, to rest,
Where loved ones dwell,
I go, I go,
Farewell, farewell,
Farewell, farewell,
Farewell.

Ah me, ah me,
Why should I be,
So loath to leave
Time's troubled sea,
Soon, soon my woes
Will all be past;
And I shall find
Repose at last,
My home, sweet home,
All will be well
When in thy courts
I go to dwell,
Farewell, farewell,
Farewell, farewell,
Farewell.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Marrying a Blue!

OR,

Laura Hurlstone's Ruse.

BY MARY W. JANVRIN,
Author of "Peace: or The Stolen Will."

CHAPTER III.

DATE that summer's afternoon Morris Bradbury sprang from the cars upon the platform of the depot at Elton—a charming inland village of Massachusetts; and in a few more minutes was set down at the gate of a tasteful little Gothic cottage half hidden in vines and trees—the cottage where "Cousin Sara" lived with her widowed mother in pleasant, refined, quiet Elton.

Nobody there at Elton called Sara Hurlstone handsome, with her slight figure, quiet ways, and face always pale save when lighted and flushed into eloquent animation by the charm of the social spell; but everybody loved and respected her—those who knew her well, never left her presence but to seek it again, mentally concurring in the opinion that, nowhere, cottage wants shewed a more graceful, womanly, fairer being than the gentle Sara, or more lady-like motherly woman than Mrs. Hurlstone.

Gay, genial Morris Bradbury dearly loved his quiet cousin Sara—dearly loved to spend his vacations there at the cottage, to watch her slight figure flitting about the house and garden—dearly loved the charm of her sweet voice and winning ways, as well as the very comfortable wrought slippers and dainty watch-cases her little hands fashioned for him, and which she presented in such a quiet, sisterly way to 'Cousin Morris;' but I question if that pleasant cottage held not somebody dearer *yet* to the young collegian, in the shape of bright, bewitching, saucy, little black-eyed Georgie Dale—Mrs. Hurlstone's orphaned niece—who, three years agone, had been received with love and cherishing care into that little family.

Georgie, as everybody called her, was one of those beings who, coming with a sort of "Veni, Vidi, Vici" power, take hearts by storm, and "queen it" as by birthright. No freak too audacious, no mood too wild, for her; and no mood too winning, either, when, after these same imperial caprices, she would raise a pair of lips red as a cleft pomegranate—and, with tear-filled eyes, sue for pardon with that pretty air none can resist.

No heritage of poverty ever troubled the care-free head of this royal little maid; sorrow passed by lightly as oil glances from the wing of a plumed bird; and, though she wept passionately when they laid her own mother away under the sod, yet her impulsive, young heart went out affectionately toward the dearly loved aunt who received her to her arms with tender care. So everybody grew to love and caress this happy-hearted girl.

Without being at all figurative, I may here state that Morris Bradbury was literally the slave of this little empress. Vacation visits, ostensibly paid to "Aunt Martha and Cousin Sara," generally terminated in a bright bewildering fortnight in her silken toils; rings devised with hearts, and gemmed bracelets—exponents of the generous youth's admiration—adorned her rosy fingers and rounded arms; equestrian excursions adown the long country roads of Elton were quite *le mode*, from which excursions Georgie would usually return at a mad canter, her curls flying, and her laugh ringing out on the air, while poor Morris followed with rueful countenance—the target of her sarcasm and girlish ridicule—averring to Aunt Martha that 'Georgie never would behave soberly or in a lady-like manner.'

But Aunt Martha only smiled and shook her head, for she knew how it would all terminate. By and by, the handsome and generous Morris Bradbury would take the pet wild bird to his heart, and the wild bird would grow tame and nestle there. It was very pleasant to know that "Sister Mary's child" would find so true a heart and tender care; and gentle Sara Hurlstone, who, latterly, spent many hours by herself in her own little study, would look up from book or writing to smile when happy-hearted Georgie Dale's ringing laugh floated up from below.

So it happened that, on the afternoon of the day in question, Sara sat long at her writing-desk, scarcely stirring when, as the twilight fell, she heard the rattle of coach-wheels at the gate followed by the tread of feet up the gravelled walk, and then Georgie's gay tones—"Aha, Sir Valedictorian! Suppose you have come down here to impress us with a sense of your newly-acquired importance! Who do you imagine wanted to see *you* here, Morris Bradbury?" For she know the lure that drew "Cousin Morris" to Elton.

That evening—tea over and Mrs. Hurlstone entertaining a neighbor in the parlor—while the moonlight fell softly through the vines, Morris sat on the piazza beside Sara, recounting college affairs; while Georgie stood leaning against a pillar, alternately humming a gay song or addressing a few brief words to both, apparently unconscious of the glances cast often in the direction where she stood.

Suddenly, in a pause of the conversation, Morris asked—

"Sara, are you much acquainted over in Thornvale?"

"Some:—*why?*" asked Sara.

"Do you know a young lady—young, I say, because I've no reason to suppose the contrary—a young lady, then, who occasionally dips into the azure in a literary way—in other words, is a *blue*—I mean Marion Heywood?"

"*Why, Morris!*" exclaimed Sara, starting and coloring violently; then she remained silent, while Georgie stopped abruptly in the air she was humming and laughed.

"It seems to amuse you, Miss Georgie, that I should take an interest in authoresses," said Morris, "but seriously, Sara," he added, "I hope you do number this lady among your acquaintances, for I shall ask you to ride over to Thornvale with me some day, as I have a letter of introduction to her."

Georgie Dale only laughed more heartily than before.

"What is it that pleases you so?" queried the young man. "Perhaps you are endeavoring to laugh away your chagrin that I prefer Sara to yourself in this proposed ride; but I give you fair warning that I shall *not* invite you—I have not forgotten our *last* ride together, Miss Madcap!"

"Then I *did* tease you? I am glad to hear you confess it!" exclaimed Georgie delightedly. "However, I wouldn't ride with you if you wished me ever so much—so don't worry! Sara will accompany you to see this Miss Literary—won't you, Sara?" and she glanced mischievously toward her.

"Then you *know* her?" asked Morris, turning to Sara.

"Yes," replied the girl with hesitation, "but—"

"But what?" asked Morris.

"Cousin Morris, I don't think I can accompany you over to Thornvale. Indeed, I don't think Marion Heywood *is* at Thornvale now," she answered evasively.

"Where is she, then?" inquired the young man.

"Indeed, cousin Morris, I'd rather you wouldn't ask me!" was Sara's rather unsatisfactory reply, at which Georgie only laughed more merrily, quite unheeding Sara's imploring glance.

"Now, girls, you are too bad!" exclaimed Morris. "Here one of you absolutely 'wouldn't' ride with me over to Thornvale if I wished her to ever so much,' and the other confessedly declines the invitation with, 'Cousin Morris, I'd rather you wouldn't ask me.' Now there's something strange—some mystery about this. Georgie, stop laughing there, and tell me *who* and *what* is Marion Heywood!"

"*Shall* I? O, *may* I, Sara?" exclaimed Georgie, clapping her hands gleefully and advancing toward Morris. "You see the secret is most out, and—"

"Certainly you may, and *must* tell!" said Morris, putting up his ear to the pair of lips now in close proximity.

"No, you shall not, Georgie!" cried Sara. "How *can* you?"

Morris glanced for a moment toward his cousin; and her crimsoning cheeks and excited air revealed that which she was endeavoring to conceal. In an instant it flashed over him; but he turned to Georgie.

"Then I will *not* tell him!" now exclaimed the gay girl, teasingly, in her turn. "I will obey you, Sara! Don't you wish you know, Sir Inquisitiveness?" and she sprang backward with a ringing laugh.

But Morris caught her by both wrists. 'Nay, Miss, you shall not escape so! Tell me, or I'll—"

"You'll *what?*" asked the girl, saucily, looking him full in the face.

"I'll affirm you *kissed me* a minute ago, when your lips were so close to my face!" he exclaimed triumphantly.

"Nobody'd *believe* you, if you did!" she retorted. "Let me go!"

"No, not till I am answered; but I'll put the question now. Georgie, is *Sara* Marion Heywood?"

A sudden wrenching away of her hands was followed by a sound box on the ear and then she bounded away with a merry laugh.

"The viper!" said Morris ruefully, rubbing his ear. "Whoever gets you will catch a tartar." Then he turned to Sara sitting there, half-trembling and very pale.

"You have found out what I meant should never be known, Cousin Morris," she said with agitated voice, "but it came so sudden—how could you know, Morris?—but you must not reveal my secret to any one—you will not?" and she laid her hand appealingly on his arm.

"*You* 'Marion Heywood?' You, Sara! so shy, so quiet, so unlike a strong-minded *blue stocking?* So artless that you could not keep the secret—for, be sure, little cousin, *I* never should have suspected the fact had not your singular manner betrayed it! *You* 'Marion Heywood!' Why, what will Harry Goldthwaite say?" and Morris Bradbury leaned back in his chair and laughed long and heartily.

"Harry Goldthwaite! do you know *him?*" exclaimed Sara, now surprised in her turn. "And does *he* know?—that is—I mean—" she added confusedly. "Oh Morris!"

"Why, certainly I know Harry Goldthwaite! Did I never tell you *that*, Sara?" exclaimed Morris. "He's *the* fellow I think most of—the best friend I had there at Harvard. Not a collegian—for he's got his profession now:—is coming down to Dentwood to practice. But why the dickens need I repeat facts he must have made known during your long correspondence? You see I'm posted, little one?"

"Morris, I never knew you were acquainted with him; and, of course, writing under my *nom de plume*, and not wishing recognition (it was for *that* I mailed all my letters over at Thornvale.) I could not *ask* him. But how singularly it has happened! Yet it seems strange that a third party should be cognizant of the correspondence," said Sara, with an expression of pique.

"Don't be alarmed, coz! I'm the only one in that secret, as I chance to know. Ah! I think there must be something beneath the *friendship!*" said Morris teasingly.

"You are mistaken!" replied Sara coldly.

"Then Harry was not wrong in the same assurance," returned Morris. "You see, coz, I chanced into his room one evening when I caught him reading one of your letters, and I charged him with being in love, and so forth, with the authoress—"

"Which charge, of course, he denied?" queried the girl with coldness.

"Yes, he did," went on Morris, deceived by her apparent calmness. "I didn't believe him then—but if you really assure me so, Sara—but I forget I'm meddling with what, properly speaking, is none of my own business—only you see I've a sort of cousinly interest in my little Sara here. But seriously, cousin, I fancy Harry Goldthwaite is not the man to own up in any such an affair. But I've an account to settle yet with him! Would you believe it?—he asserts that *head* homage and *heart* homage differ widely—that he may admire, respect and esteem a literary lady, engage in a correspondence, &c.—but—"

"But, in short—and please pardon the interruption, Morris—he would never *marry* one?" said Sara very calmly. "Don't deny it! I can read human nature; and tell me if I haven't read *him* aright, Morris!"

"Well, yes!—that was about the substance of Harry's remarks, Sara. But who'd have imagined when we two conversed there, in Harry's room, it was all about my little cousin Sara? Stand up here in the moonlight, little one, and take hold of my hand, to convince me that you're *bona fide* flesh and blood, and no illusion. Sara, I can't forgive Harry so easily. We must devise some plan for his punishment! *Won't* he feel crest-fallen when he meets my little coz, and becomes her admirer—eh, Sara? Yes, we must devise some punishment for the conceited fellow, and learn him a lesson, Sara! But where's Georgie?"

That night, as Sara Hurlstone sought her chamber, leaving Morris to make his peace with the bright-eyed, pouting Georgie, who had retreated to the parlor where she sat alone persisting in a dignified (?) silence—she shut close her door, then took from her *ecritoire* a carefully preserved package of letters.

"And so Mr. Henry Goldthwaite thinks *head* homage and *heart* homage differs widely?" she exclaimed in a low concentrated voice; and straightway placing the package in the empty grate she applied a lighted taper till a blue flame crept over all, and, cinder by cinder, they dropped down into a tiny heap of ashes.

"I'm sure I don't know whether—just as though she were not a 'strong-minded' 'blue stocking,' but quite like any other woman who has been suddenly awakened to the bitter and humiliating reality that she has bestowed her love unsought—little Sara Hurlstone wept herself to sleep that night; but this I do know, that the burning of those hitherto carefully hoarded and prized letters was decidedly the most foolish and (candor compels the word, reader!) *spiteful* act of her life.

"I declare! I smell something burning!" exclaimed Georgie Dale gayly in the parlor below. "I must go and see that Sara does not set the house on fire to destroy us in revenge that her secret is betrayed."

"More likely it is my heart, kindled into tinder by the fire of a certain dangerous pair of eyes!" replied Morris gallantly. "If such a catastrophe *should* happen, it is but fair that the incendiary should remain to gloat over the destructive work; so stay with me, Georgie."

CHAPTER IV.

"SEE here, Harry! Whither away so fast? To visit some old lady or croupy child?" exclaimed Morris Bradbury one morning, shortly after the events narrated, "button-holding" the young physician in the quiet street of Dentwood.

"Yes, Morris, I've had "a call"—don't detain me! Old Squire Thomas has been thrown from his buggy."

"Only a minute, then. You see I've just taken this letter from the office; and Cousin Sara Hurlstone writes that to-morrow night's train brings her to Dentwood to pass the promised month with us—she and Georgie Dale. I'm glad; for I want you to know Sara. But she also writes, that her friend Marion Heywood, who is traveling, will pass through Dentwood *to-day*, and stops over night at the Dentwood House. Of course we must call on her, Harry?"

"Why, ye certainly—but really I can't stop to talk *now!* I'll see you at dinner, Morris!" and Dr. Goldthwaite hastened on with a professional air.

"Yes, yes—certainly, we *will* call on "Marion Heywood"—and we *will* learn Harry Goldthwaite a lesson!" murmured Morris with a smile, looking after his friend.

"And so at length I shall meet Marion Heywood?" soliloquized Dr. Goldthwaite, as a few hours later, he left the office upon whose door a plate with large initials informed the dwellers of Dentwood that "H. Goldthwaite, M.D." dabbled in the healing art, and walked up the street to the handsome white mansion gleaming through its fine old shade trees where dwelt the Bradburys. "I shall meet her—and, for myself, judge if she possess all the beauty and intelligence ascribed her by the enthusiastic Morris. I wonder why she hasn't replied to my last letters? Perhaps they have never reached her, though. So Miss Hurlstone is coming at last? Morris, I don't imagine, will welcome her arrival with half the pleasure *I* shall; for he little fancies how his descriptions of "quiet, gentle Cousin Sara" have excited my wishes to meet her. Quiet, gentle, domestic, and pretty and graceful withal—just the wife for Harry Goldthwaite, if he can be fortunate enough to win her! Well, I'll play the agreeable to the fair literary lady this evening; and to morrow impatiently await the coming of Sara Hurlstone!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A FRAGMENT.

BY LOTTIE LINWOOD.

Alone to tread earth's winding way,
No hand to guide my trembling barque;
On life's rough sea in sad dismay,
I struggle with the waves and dark.
Alone since one who loved me died;
Since one dear heart has pulseless grown;
And sorrow is intensified
With this sad thought:—*I am alone!*

And yet I know my Father's will
Bade all my soul's deep waters move;
That He can bid its waves be still,
And hush its cry for human love.
Humanity, how weak thou art!
And yet how strong thy cravings are!—
O immortality! impart
The peace my restless soul would share.

LADIES SHOULD READ NEWSPAPERS.—It is one great mistake in female education to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted to only the fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation, you must give her something to talk about—give her education with this actual world and its transpiring events. Urge her to read newspapers and become familiar with the present character and improvement of our race. History is of some importance; but the past world is dead, and we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and our concerns should be for the present world, to know what it is and improve the condition of it. Let her have an intelligent opinion, and be able to sustain an intelligent conversation concerning the mental, moral, political and religious improvements of our times. Let the guilded centre-tables and rooms on the centre table be kept a part of the time covered with weekly and daily journals. Let the whole family, men, women and children—read the newspapers.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

SWEETS.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

'Tis sweet to lie in summer time,
Upon the velvet sod;
To hear the lark's sweet song arise
In thankfulness to God;
To sit and see on each tree top
The morning's sunlight gleam;
To watch the shadows as they flit
Like moonlight o'er a stream;
But sweeter far, it is to let
My thoughts roam fancy free;
To have them cling with steadfastness,
My dearest love, to thee.

'Tis sweet to wander when the night
Has dropp'd her dusky veil;
When the sunbeams have disappeared
Within the twilight pale;
To watch the stars, as one by one
They from their chambers creep;
As if they were the sentinels
To guard a maiden's sleep;
But sweeter far unto my soul,
Remembrance shall be;
And life can bring no dearer joy
Than thinking, love, of thee.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Random Thoughts.

BY A STUDENT.

If, in the beginning of the eighteenth century, a poet or a novelist had laid the scene of his fiction in a wild and uncultivated country—had he represented there a few colonies contending, in unequal strife, with the mistress of nations, while savages hung upon the skirts of the forest, like lightning upon the edge of the cloud, sallying forth to destroy—had he represented those colonies relying upon the justice of their cause and a just God, batling back the armed legions of that mighty power, seizing the palm and raising the shout of victory—had he, further, represented the forest to be cleared up; splendid cities to shoot their glittering spires heavenward; rivers to be crowded with floating palaces; electricity to dart with its messages from city to city; the iron horse, with his breath of fire and his mane of smoke, to dash through the granite base with the rapidity of the storm steeds:—in short, had he represented that wild and gloomy country to be metamorphosed into a country, crowded with abundance, glittering with wealth, pulsating with life—a country, which, were it not bound together by the memories of the past, the interests of the present and the hopes of the future, would be shivered by the concussions of its own immensity; the fiction would have been regarded as wild and extravagant—the offspring of a distempered fancy. But, in our country, history has assumed the appearance of wildest fiction. Our schools are the Hesperides of learning. The argosies of commerce have robed our land in the golden fleece of wealth. Our standard streams upon every breeze, floating as proudly upon hibernian blasts as upon the burning breath of the tropics. What magic has produced this miraculous change? It has been the spirit of our institutions—the principles of our government. One of those principles is sanctity of conscience. This principle first flashed forth from the cell of Martin Luther. It awoke a responsive chord in every heart it reached. In the convulsions which ensued to throw off the most galling shackles that tyranny ever forged,—the shackles that bind the soul, thrones tottered and dynasties crumbled. But overpowered by the panderers to royalty and prejudice, and the hordes of vice and superstition, the nations relapsed into modified forms of religious servitude. Roger Williams reiterated the same sentiment, in Rhode Island. Then for the first time religious liberty ceased to be an inoperative abstraction and became a vital principle. A few years later the Roman Catholic legislature of Maryland embodied the same principle in a legislative enactment. Whatever may be said in reference to the superstition and moral rottenness of the Roman Catholic church, history accords to her the glory of first having legally granted the sweetest liberty ever enjoyed by man—the liberty of "worshipping God according to the dictates of his own conscience." Since then it has become the proudest boast of America, that here, neither individual authority, nor the constituted authorities dare interpose between a man's conscience and his God.

Christianity, thus left to the culture and protection of its Author, watered by the dews and warmed by the sun-light of Heaven, has flourished and spread forth its branches, bloomed and blossomed and borne fruit. Millions repose beneath its shade and feast upon its rich fruition—nay, the very birds of Paradise perch, and tune their songs amid its branches. It is true that a few abandoned wretches have assembled in the gorges of our western mountains, and are there practicing vices which disgrace humanity; but this infernity, Mormanism—a fetid excrescence, growing out of our liberal policy, cannot practise its abominations save in the shadow of the wilderness. As the shades of night flee before the rising sun, so it has receded before the advancing light of civilization; and this *Sodom* of the wilderness is about to be transferred beyond our borders. A few days since it was our fortune to hear several vehement denunciations against Brigham, from a College rostrum. Why do young orators, who have never seen a morman, here, where a policy so antagonistic to mormanism prevails, that to procure *one* wife, may demand their best efforts, wage so uncompromising a war against Brigham's policy? If, "according to the tradition of the elders," it requires a large amount of that "charity which endureth all things," to make the *Heaven*, for which young men sigh, tolerable, when inhabited by only *one angel*, we predict that gentlemen who allow themselves to be lashed into hot fury, over imaginary dangers, would not make remarkably exemplary *latter-day saints*. Gentlemen will pardon us for expressing the possibility, that his Morman Highness, soothed and caressed by the tender assiduities of his hundred wives; and charmed and lulled, by the sweet lulaby chanted by his hundred babes, has slept as soundly and dreamed as sweetly since as before their Philippics were uttered. We have no fears of mormanism. The best that can be said of it, is, that it is an egregious fanaticism. It may have conscientious advocates, who give all the energies of their souls and all the eloquence of their lips to its promulgation. But those deluded by the creed will soon regard as purely ridiculous and absolutely absurd, what they now laud as magnanimous and Divine. That which is correct in practice and tenable in faith must necessarily supplant whatever is loathsome, when stripped of its decorations. As surely as calm reason and christianity spread themselves through the world, so surely will the ground fall in beneath the gorgeous but tottering edifices of false and fanatical faiths. All the talents, interested in the perpetuity of corrupt practices, may interpose; but nothing short of the overthrow of christianity and civilization can arrest the progress of the spirit of reform. Deity is at work with a noiseless but mighty hand. Whatever is spurious is marked for oblivion, and hastens on to its destiny.

The history of our country is indeed a fair chapter. It records no slaughtering of martyrs, as at Rome,—no bloody inquisitions, as in Spain—no contests between Jacobins and Girondists, as in France—no racks and wheels of torture, in the reign of a bloody Mary, as in England—no general rising and sweeping of millions of infuriated fanatics towards a Jerusalem, no crusades, as in all Europe. Novel and complicated in its structure, peaceful and harmonious and self-adjusting in its operations, and stupendous in its results, our Government may justly be considered the political wonder of the world, and challenge the admiration of universal man. Its grand cardinal principle is 'inalienable rights'—the enlightened doctrine of human equality and equal rights;—that the blessings of government, like the dews of Heaven, should descend alike upon the high and the low, the rich and the poor, men of every kindred nation and tongue; and its laws shelter with equal protection fugitives from every tyranny. How greatly are we indebted to this principle for the miraculous transformation of this Western World, which has sprung into opulence and greatness with such rapidity, as not illy to be compared with "Minerva springing full-armed from the brain of Jove." An illustration has occurred within our memory.

A few years ago, in the Far-West spread wide an expanse of America's romantic magnificence. There the scream of the eagle fell upon the ear—he floated away beyond the clouds that drifted beneath his eyrie, and all again was still. The wild cry of the hunter awoke an echo from the solitude,—he hied him away to his Indian home and all again was desolate. Some bark split the brine that laved its shore, and bounded on upon her billowy path—old ocean closed upon her track and thundered on! But that scene of desolation has been transformed into the thirty-first stupendous pillar in our national fabric. Refugees from every clime have assisted in rearing California's towering greatness. Those who laid the foundations of this majestic temple of freedom, consecrated it by their blood and prayers, as the home of the oppressed of every clime and creed. Let us preserve that humanity as a vestal fire upon the altar. Invited by a country that presented such inducements, the down-trodden of our race have fled from countries palsied by superstiton and convulsed by anarchy. Their energies unbound, their souls aroused, their industry untrammeled, they and their children have developed the splendid resources of this country—they have made "the desert to bloom and blossom as the rose."

Yet our noisy politicians at the Capitol, rant and rage about disunion. We believe that the enlightened sentiment of the country would cry, "down with the traitor, who, with unpious hand and flaming torch, would fire the fair fabric reared by the genius, and cemented by the blood of the fathers of the revolution." The vilest traitor, in our national halls, might be induced to lift his traitorous arm against the Union—to strike the keystone from the arch of liberty; but sure-ly when he contemplated the enormity of the deed, that arm would fall powerless to his side. While we admire our country miraculous in its past, glorious in its present, and uncomprehensible in its prospective let every patriot strive to maintain it grand in its unity.

Work while it is Day.

The first duty of a man is to provide for his own independence by his own work, and not either to amuse himself or indulge in any gratification, and not even in that more than innocent and most sacred gratification of assuaging his thirst for knowledge, until he has done his day's work, and done that which it is his bounden duty as well as his highest interest to do—work with his own hands for the provision of himself and family. Such, in brief, was the admirable doctrine laid down by Lord Brougham in a recent address before the Mechanics' Institute, at Manchester; and he enforced the practical value of these principles in the following manner:

"And when I talk of working men, I am myself, and have been all my life, a working man; and as long as I am blessed with health enough to continue, even at my advanced time of life, I shall continue to labor; and I shall never, henceforth, any more than I have hitherto done, partake of any relaxation, not even in gratifying my taste for knowledge, until I have earned the right to do it, by having done my day's work. There are other rules as to which I would allow no comparison, no middle course whatever, and they are maxims which ought to preside over a man's whole employment of his time. The one is to do one thing at a time only; the next is, never to put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day: and the third, always to finish one thing before you begin another. A very great and most celebrated man in Holland, De Witt, was once asked how it happened that he got through so much business, and of such varied kind, for he was not only a great statesman and a minister, but also a most eminent mathematician and a literary man; and his answer was, that it was by two rules, which he always observed:—To do one thing at a time, and never to put off till to-morrow what he could do to-day. These were his golden rules."

EDITORS.—A good editor, a competent newspaper conductor, is like a General or a Poet born, not made. Exercise and experience give facility, but the qualification is innate, or is never manifested. On the London daily papers all the great historians, novelists, poets, essayists, and writers of travel, have been tried and nearly all have failed. We might say all; for after a display of brilliancy, brief but grand, they died out literally. Their resources were exhausted. "I can," said the late editor of the Times, to Moore, "find any number of men of genius to write for me, but very seldom one man of common sense." The "thunderers" in the Times, therefore, have, so far as we know, been men of common sense. Nearly all successful editors have been men of this description. Campbell, Carlyle, Bulwer, and D'Israeli, failed,; Barnes, Sterling, and Phillips, succeeded. In England editors rarely write for their journals. They read, select and "cut out the work." In this country, with a few exceptions, editors have not only to read, select and "cut out the work," but do the writing too. On the whole, American editors are the hardest working men in the world.

KINDNESS IN LITTLE THINGS.—The sunshine of life is made up of very little beams that are bright all the time. In the nursery, on the play-ground, and in the school, there is room all the time for little acts of kindness that cost nothing, but are worth more than gold or silver. To give up something, where giving up will prevent unhappiness—to yield, when persisting will chafe and fret others—to go a little around, rather than come against another—to take an ill word or a cross look quietly, rather than resent or return it; these are the ways in which clouds, storms are kept off, and a pleasant and steady sunshine secured even in very humble homes, and among very poor people, as well as in families in higher stations.

A LARGE OPERATION.—We learn from the Iredell *Express*, that C. F. Fisher, Esq., has taken $170,000 in stock of the Western Extension Railroad, and along with this subscription has taken the contract for building the road to Morganton. Burke county had subscribed $50,000, making 220,000 in all; and this entitles the Company to a subscription of $440,000 from the state, the whole $660,000 being applicable to the 33 miles (we believe it is) from Statesville to Morganton—a sum we suppose sufficient to complete that portion of the road. The 26 miles from Salisbury to Statesville it is said will be completed by the 1st of July next.

RATHER SALTY.—The empire City just arrived at New Orleans, says that British cruisers continue the search of American vessels in the Gulf of Mexico, on the plea of overhauling slavers, accompanying the search with overbearing and insulting conduct.

THE TIMES

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1858.

C. C. COLE. J. W. ALBRIGHT. } EDITORS.

Corresponding Editors.

ROB. G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.
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Commencement of Greensboro Female College.

The exercises of the Annual Commencement of Greensboro Female College commenced on Monday evening of last week, with the examination of the Preparatory classes. Previous to the past year there was no Preparatory connected with the College, and for the want of a careful preparation and in some other respects the College materially suffered. We are glad to chronicle the entire success during the past year of the experiment of the Preparatory Department.

The regular College classes were examined on Tuesday and Wednesday. The examination was thorough and satisfactory, as much so as the examination of any classes we have ever seen; yet we wish with due respect to all parties, not only in this institution, but in others, to suggest the propriety of increasing the interest of these annual festivals by having all examinations the week previous, and occupying the time usually devoted to this exercise in some other way.

Though the early part of the week was somewhat disagreeable on account of rain; yet by Tuesday night our town presented quite a lively appearance from the number of visitors. The annual sermon by Rev. Wm. H. Bobbitt, of Fayetteville, was preached on Tuesday night—subject the friendship of Jesus, founded on the scene at the raising of Lazarus from the dead. The earnestness of the speaker, manifesting a feeling at the heart in unison with the expressions of his words, deeply affected the audience. There were evident signs of seriousness and gratification in every countenance. The preaching of Jesus on such an occasion is in happy contrast with the preaching of one's personal erudition.

On Wednesday evening the Literary Address before the two Societies, was delivered by Hon. Duncan K. McRae. Appreciating the opportunity to lay aside the dusty and soiled robes of worldly strife, and for a season to commune with fair spirits in their dreams of innocence, the speaker entertained the audience for an hour with his flowers of oratory, his lessons of experience and his admonitions of wisdom. Though naturally timid and averse to public display, yet woman has ever been equal to the emergency in her love and devotion to her country and humanity. As Washington Irving most beautifully expresses it:

"As the vine, which has long twined its graceful foliage about the oak, and been lifted by it into sunshine, will, when the hardy plant is rifted by the thunderbolt, cling round it with its caressing tendrils, and bind up its shattered boughs; so is it beautifully ordered by Providence, that woman, who is the mere dependent and ornament of man in his happier hours, should be his stay and solace when smitten with sudden calamity; winding herself into the rugged recesses of his nature, tenderly supporting the drooping head, and binding up the broken heart."

Of the Concert and the music during the different exercises we have heard the remark repeatedly made that the young ladies exhibited an unusual degree of accuracy and skill. The performance of some of the pieces we thought approached as near to perfection as it were possible. Of these we would name the "Echo" Wednesday night, and "Creation Chorus," Thursday.

The Commencement exercises took place on Thursday. Twelve young ladies received the College Diploma. We copy from the programme their names, with the subjects of their composition:

Salutatory Addresses; Miss Annie M. Flood, Henry, Va.
Home, Mother and Heaven; Miss Annie M. Flood.
"*Am I my Brother's keeper?*" Miss Elizabeth T. Pearce, Greensboro.
"*May Music charm me last on Earth, And greet me first in Heaven;*" Miss Carrie A. Tatum, Guilford.
"*What were Earth without Memory's Light;*" Miss Virginia M. Gregory, Washington.
Leaves have their time to fall; Miss Martha A. Richardson, Johnston.
The Power of a Word; Miss Apphia D. Brooks, Chatham.
"*Material beauties may fade away, But those of mind can ne'er decay;*" Miss Lucie J. Armfield, Iredell.
"*Hope springs eternal in the human breast, Man never is, but always to be, blest;*" Miss Mary M. Woollen, Greensboro.
Charms strike the sight, but Merit wins the soul; Miss Martha L. Mellon, Iredell.
The Dignity of labor; Miss Eliza C. Hussey, Davidson.
In contemplation of created things, by steps we may ascend to God; Miss Laura L. Thomas, Greensboro.
Weep with them that weep; Miss Sallie A. Bailey, Mocksville.
Valedictory Addresses; Miss Sallie A. Bailey.

These compositions exhibited a beauty of thought and a correctness of style that indicate great attention to this branch of education. We would judge from these as specimens that the young ladies were required to exercise regularly in composition from their first entrance into college. And there is not a more important exercise connected with one's education. Besides the personal accomplishment, it is a most effective means of doing good in after life.

After the reading of the compositions, the President, Rev. T. M. Jones, presented the Diplomas, each accompanied with a copy of the Bible. Just at this instance, an affecting scene took place. One of the members of the graduating class approached the President, holding in her hands a large and most beautiful copy of the Bible, which, in the name of her Class, she presented as a parting token of affection, hoping it might be a "lamp to his feet and a light to his pathway" amid the joys and sorrows of life. The scene moved nearly the entire audience to tears; and we saw the young maiden and the gray-haired sire weeping together.

It was some time before the President could gather sufficient composure from the effects of so unexpected a token of love, as to proceed with his parting address to those who had so long been under his care. Like all other addresses we have ever heard from the same speaker, it was beautiful and forcible. Though necessarily thrown somewhat in the same channel of thought as all addresses on similar occasions, yet his points were illustrated with figures, original and forcible, that won the closest attention and the admiration of the audience.

As a whole the exercises of the day were brilliant and deeply interesting. Everything passed off in such perfect order, and the ample accommodations afforded by the new Chapel, so large and conveniently arranged, made all pleasant and agreeable. In the memory of many this festal occasion will long be a green Oasis, affording a pleasant retreat for reflection and meditation.

We conclude our hastily written sketch by making a passing remark upon the gallery of paintings, wax and needle work. We think it a merited compliment to say we have never on any previous occasion seen the gallery more beautifully decorated. The paintings have a most life-like appearance, apparently giving to canvass ability to think and speak. The specimens of Wax Work were something new, this branch of ornamental work having been introduced during the past year. The specimens are beautiful and can only be distinguished from nature by close examination.

FINE FURNITURE:—We were invited a few days since into the Cabinet shop of J. A. PRITCHETT, near the Rail Road Station, to examine some furniture just completed; and we have no hesitancy in pronouncing it equal to any workmanship we have ever seen in our town, whether executed here or elsewhere. We take pleasure in calling attention to the work of Mr. Pritchett, for we should at all times give encouragement to our home mechanics, and, especially when their work is equal to that obtained elsewhere.

MORE BRITISH INSOLENCE.—The steamship *Black Warrior*, from Havana, which reached New York on Friday, brings the intelligence that a party of marines, from an English cruizer, had landed at one of the Cuban outposts, and ransacked the plantations in search of Brazil negroes.—The Captain of the outposts had been ordered to Havana for trial, for not having resisted the invasion and insult to the Spanish flag. The insolence of these British officers is, indeed, becoming intolerable.

OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE:—The Annual Examination will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 15and16. On Wednesday Rev. L.S. Burkhead of Greensboro will preach the annual Sermon. On Thursday addresses by the Students, and the Leterary Address by Rev R. S. Moran, of Salisbury.

Death of Gen. P. F. Smith.

The Army of the United States has suffered a loss in the death of Brigadier Gen. PERSIFER F. SMITH, which sad event occurred at Leavenworth, K. T., on Sunday, the 16th instant, according to telegraphic advices.

His military career has been brief, but honorable, eventful and brilliant. His first commission as Colonel of a regiment of mounted rifles bore date of May 27, 1846, and his brevet as Brigadier followed in September of the same year. His first services were rendered in the division and under the orders of the late General W. J. Worth, who made conspicuous and honorable mention of Colonel Smith. He commanded a brigade in the memorable contests of Contreras and Churubusco, on the 19th and 20th of August, 1847, and by his gallantry and bearing throughout, confirmed and justified his promotion. He was actively and honorably engaged in all the incidents of that campaign to the possession and occupation of the Mexican capital, and was one of the negotiators for the armistice.

General Smith, for some time, had been in command of the "Western Department," having his headquarters at Fort Leavenworth. In the present position of affairs within that department—which includes Utah—his decease will be a serious loss.

MEETING OF THE N. C. MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.—The Annual meeting of the State Medical Association took place at Newbern on Tuesday 18.—There was an accession to the Society of 39 new members. The attendance was much larger than at any previous meeting of the Society, and the indications are that the Society is destined to become, not only a fixed institution of our State, but will be highly instrumental in the advancement of the interests of Medical Science, and promotive of much good to humanity. We learn that there were some papers read before the Association of great ability, possessing as much, if not more, merit as any which were read before the late meeting of the National Medical Association. The Annual Address was delivered by Dr. J. G. Tull, of Newbern.

American Tract Society.

We notice that on Wednesday, after a long and warm discussion, it was decided, by a large majority of the American Tract Society, in New York, to sustain the executive committee of that body in their resolution to suppress the publication of the tract, entitled "The Duties of Masters and Servants." The publication of this Tract created quite a warm discussion last year between the Pro. and Anti-Slavery party, since it was an attact upon Southern Slavery. We are glad to see the Society sustain the Executive committee in suppressing the publication, as it indicates a return to the proper sphere and spirit of the Society, in their united efforts of all the states and all the denominations, to promote true and vital religion in its purity, without dissentions or discords by Sectional bickerings.

SENATOR REID:—The Washington Union says we are rejoiced to learn, through the medium of a private letter received in this city, that the health of the Hon. David S. Reid, one of the Senators from North Carolina, is much improved, and that he may be expected here in the course of ten days or less. His immediate friends indulge the hope of his entire recovery from the serious and protracted illness he has suffered.

P. S. We see it stated in to-days's mail that Mr. Reid has gone to Washington, though not entirely recovered.

THE FLORIDA WAR:—There are now only about thirty Indian warriors scattered about in the swamps of Florida, since the removal of Chief Billy Bowlegs, and no trace of these has been discovered for some months back. The commander of the Florida department has therefore issued his proclamation declaring the war closed.

Edgeworth Examination.

At this writing, the exercises of the Annual Examination are going on in Edgeworth Female Seminary. We notice a number of visitors in town and every thing is passing off with much credit. But we must delay further remarks until next week.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH:—In a sermon preached by Rev. Dr. Van Rensalaer, at the opening of the Old School Presbyterian General Assembly, at New Orleans, on the 6th instant, it was stated that, in that denomination, in the United States, twenty years ago, there were 1,200 churches, 1,600 clergymen and 110,000 members; now there are 2,300 churches, 3,300 clergymen and 250,000 members.

SEVERE STORM:—On Tuesday 18th, a severe storm of wind passed through Gates county, in this State, and immediately through Gatesville. It blew down the Episcopal Church, not even leaving one pillar standing; carried off the roof of the dwelling of Henry L. Eure, Esq., and doing much other damage.

Leisure Readings;

OR

A few of the best things

WE FIND IN

Books, Reviews, Magazines, and Papers.

In the "Bench and Bar of Georgia," by Stephen W. Miller, Esq., recently published, we find a noble tribute to two of Carolina's noble sons, which we transfer to our department of "Leisure Reading" with much pleasure, believing our readers will highly appreciate the merited tribute given by Mr. Miller, himself a native of North-Carolina. He refers to

Wm. Gaston and John Stanly.

When quite a youth, just passing the line of boyhood, I was deeply and earnestly interested in hearing of the fame and ability of two distinguished gentlemen of the bar in my native State; and, as I had an opportunity of hearing them in the courts, I felt that their celebrity was just. Who has not heard of WILLIAM GASTON and JOHN STANLY of North Carolina, men whose talents, virtues, and accomplishments would have made them eminent and beloved in any country? They were models of all that was commanding and perfect at the bar,—dignified, graceful, learned, and eloquent: when they appeared in a cause, the crowd to hear them was always great, and the anxiety of the spectators intense and unt'ring. Such were the legal advocates I first heard in my life; and never shall I forget with what admiration and pleasure I gazed upon them and listened to their surpassing and brilliant addresses. Mr. Gaston was called the first character in the State, and that appellation he yet deservedly retains. In him I never saw nor heard anything that was trifling or idle; but on all occasions, both in public and in the private circle, he was the same great, pleasing, and delightful man. He seemed conscious of his weight only so far as to manifest a proper, by no means an artificial or studied, self respect. As to his habits of business, or the manner of acquiring it, he was equally consistent. He sought no practice, nor did he ever give an uncandid opinion to those who asked his advice. His words to others were the counsels of wisdom and the voice of kindness; yet he claimed no superiority, nor slighted the humblest man who approached him. No man ever had reason to say, nor did I ever hear, that Mr. Gaston used deceit or extortion: his fees were moderate and always regulated by the circumstances of his client and the service he could render him. Such is North Carolina's most gifted, if not favorite, son.

I now recur to the life and qualities of the most extraordinary man of his time, the political and personal friend, but professional rival, of Mr. Gaston, the late John Stanly, Esq. Both these gentlemen were citizens of Newbern, where I resided several years; and I know the influence they both wielded over the people and the affairs of that city. Mr. Stanly was in some respects different from Mr. Gaston. The former was ready, strong, and captivating, the latter learned, clear, and impressive. To a person adorned with a native grace and imposing dignity Mr. Stanly united the most lively and fascinating wit. In the language of an elegant writer in allusion to Mr. Stanly, "he had truth, reason, and argument for the candid inquirer, logic, wit, and eloquence to confront a respected adversary, and bold rebuke and withering sarcasm to chastise ignorance, vulgarity, and self conceit: he was emphatically the terror of wittlings and blockheads." His heart was as liberal as his genius was lofty and brilliant. I have seen him toil in defence of the poor, without a cent or the promise of a fee. I have heard his rich, full, and musical voice in behalf of the unfortunate and the stranger, when they were unable to retain him. I have seen him, the great Napoleon of the mind, followed by his admiring and idolizing townsmen, some on business, others for the benefit and pleasure of his conversation, and all for the deep feeling of respect they bore him and the confidence they had in his principles. But the scene is now sadly changed: the accomplished John Stanly is wrapt in eternal silence, and his eloquent tongue forever hushed!*

I have made free with he names of Messrs. Gaston and Stanly, partly as a tribute to the land of my birth, but mainly to hold up their examples, and show that my ideas of professional duty and success were formed at an early period, and that I do not now choose to abate them, although they are not fully realized (with a few exceptions) in the manner and reputation of any gentlemen of my acquaintance. Mr. Jefferson said that when he was a young man, when any temptations to do wrong were presented, or when he was at a loss what course to pursue or how to act in any matter, he reflected what would be the opinion of Mr. Wythe as to his conduct, and as he believed Mr. Wythe would approve so he acted. By this means Mr. Jefferson said he chastened and confirmed his habits of propriety and rectitude, from which he derived the greatest benefit. Of course the only parallel which I intend to draw between Mr. Jefferson and myself is, that I took Mr. Stanly for my monitor, and, if I thought he would condemn any act of mine, it would be abandoned if practicable, and that which he would sanction I would endeavor to perform. I have never regretted this influence, now so essentially a part of me that I view Mr. Stanly as having led me into error, if an enlarged and liberal spirit toward mankind, and a sincere contempt of little things, be a hurtful delusion.

ACCUSTOMED during the past Fall and Winter to read of failures and distress, we were much refreshed a few days since by the perusal of the following little waif:

A Bank That Never Breaks.

Mr. Horton, a merchant now residing in Philadelphia, who formerly lived in rather an extravagant style, was in the habit, every Monday morning, of giving his wife a certain sum of money for the table and household expenditures of the week; he never mentioned his business to his wife, and she, deeming him sufficiently capable of attending to his own affairs, never inquired into them. About five years after marriage, through some slight mismanagement, and the rascality of his confidential clerk, Mr. Horton suddenly broke, and his fall was mentioned "sympathizingly" on "change," and, like all such matters, there all sympathy ended.

The merchant kept the affair a secret, and the first intimation his wife had of it was a paragraph in the newspaper.—Shortly after dinner was over, on the discovery of the startling fact, Mrs. Horton requested her husband to remain in the parlor a few moments, as she had something to say to him. She left the room, hurried up stairs, and shortly after returned with a splendidly bound Bible in her hand. Handing it to her husband she said:

"George, the day of our marriage you gave me this precious book, a token of your love and a rich fountain to look to in the day of trouble Its pages have been precious to me; and, as your brow looks sad to-day, I now return it to you, that you may glean from it some consolation in the hour of gloom." She then left the room.

The merchant opened the book carelessly and a bank bill fell out. He picked it up and glanced at its face, it was a $10 bill. He opened the book again, and another note of the same amount was before him. He opened it at the first page, and continued to find an X between every two leaves, till he arrived at the commencement of Revelations. He was saved.

He rang the bell—a servant appeared. "Request your mistress to come to me immediately," said the merchant.

The lady obeyed, entering the room with something between a tear and a smile.

"Kate! Kate! Where did you procure all this money?"

"This is the weekly savings of our household expenses for five years," was the modest reply. "Every week I put ten of the twenty dollars which you gave me into our Bible bank, that when a day of trouble come upon us, we should have something to save us from the wolf."

"But why put it into the Bible, Kate?"

"Because it is a good bank, one which will not suddenly break," replied the lady.

"You are an angel, Kate," cried the delighted husband, clasping her to his heart.

And so she is. Does any one doubt it.

THE MORMON PEACE DOUBTED:—The Department at Washington doubts the authenticity of the reported abdication of Brigham Young. It is thought to be a *ruse* to deceive the War Department until Congress shall have adjourned, so says our correspondent Q, who is located in the Metropolis, and keeps well posted in all these affairs. The Daily Globe of the 17th has the following, which is authentic:—

The War Department has received dispatches from General Johnston, dated Camp Scott, March 14. A large train of provisions was within two days' march of Camp Scott, as was also the eastern mail, being the first official mail since September. Mr. Jones, the contractor, deemed it advisable to cause a halt till he should be reinforced by General Johnston, to whom he sent for assistance, as a large body of Mormons appeared in the rear.—General Johnston immediately sent the necessary aid. It is reported that the Mormons appear very warlike. They can be seen at all hours, in large numbers, on the adjacent hills. It is expected here that General Johnston has had a brush with them before this.

The Late Revival.

"The Message," a religious publication in New York, attempts to give some statistics of the fruits of the recent widespread revival of religion throughout the country, up to the 1st of the present month. We subjoin the figures, while we notice that several of the largest cities in the Union are omitted in its list of principal cities and towns.

As regards the number set down opposite to North Carolina and some other Southern States, it is manifestly erroneous as we are informed that in the town of Wilmington alone, there has been as many conversions as are set down to the whole state, including the revivals in Fayetteville, Charlotte, Salisbury, Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Newbern, Washington and numerous other places. Still the returns must be highly gratifying to the friends of religion throughout the country. Here are the figures:

Maine,	2,670	Missouri,	2,027
New Hampshire,	1,378	Kentucky,	2,666
Vermont,	770	Tennessee,	1,666
Massachusetts	6,254	Dist. Columbia,	93
Rhode Island,	1,331	Delaware,	179
Connecticut,	2,799	Maryland,	1,896
New York,	16,674	Virginia,	1,005
New Jersey,	6,025	North Carolina,	558
Pennsylvania,	6,752	South Carolina,	127
Ohio,	8,099	Georgia,	250
Illinois,	10,460	Alabama,	372
Indiana,	4,775	Florida,	25
Michigan,	3,081	Mississippi,	135
Wisconsin,	1,407	Texas,	27
Iowa,	2,179	California,	50
Minnesota,	908		
		Total,	96,216

THE OUTRAGES ON AMERICAN VESSELS.—On Saturday an informal meeting of ship-owners and ship masters was held in New York, in relation to the recent outrages on American vessels by British cruisers. Among several resolutions adopted were the following:

Resolved, That Congress should assist the administration to enforce retribution for every high-handed wrong so as to render the American name a terror throughout the world.

Resolved, That "our flag covers the cargo," whether that cargo consists of niggers or nothing; and that "freedom from search" is an American's inalienable right at sea, as much so as freedom from the intrusion of foreign policemen in our domicils on shore.

ECCLESIASTICAL:—The old school assembly of the Presbyterian Church has decided not to accept the proposition made by the United Synod of Tennessee for a union of the two bodies.

MR. CLINGMAN'S SUCCESSOR:—Gov. Bragg has appointed the first Thursday in August as the time for electing a successor to Mr. Clingman.

Direct Trade.

The New Orleans *Crescent* speaking of the subjects prominently before the Convention in session at Montgomery, laughs at the Dudley Mann project and proceeds to remark:

"But if the Montgomery Convention wishes to inaugurate anything useful on the subject of direct trade, let the members there of recommend the construction of lines of moderately sized propellers, to the Southern people, to sail from the more important Southern ports to proper European ports, and enlist the sympathies and pecuniary aid of our citizens in behalf of the enterprise, and a great end will be accomplished. Charleston could easily support a line. So could Savannah. So could Mobile; and New Orleans could easily support three lines, if matters were arranged in a practical, business-like manner; and more lines would be demanded by the wants of commerce as soon as the lines referred to had demonstrated their usefulness and permanence by their success."

BRITISH OUTRAGES IN GULF OF MEXICO:—Leo, the Washington correspondent of the Charleston *Courier*, writes on the 17th:—

The President has ordered that the U. S. Ship *Colorado* be despatched for the Gulf of Mexico, with instructions to make inquiries into the alleged outrages upon American vessels, by the British cruisers, in waters of that gulf.

The government has no official information on the subject of the alleged outrages, though we have reports of eleven instances in which vessels engaged in lawful trade have been fired into, brought to, and inspected by British cruisers. There was, also, accounts of the examination of American vessels in Cuban ports. The suggestion that the British officers were instructed is made in New York papers, but does not account for the repeated and simultaneous occurrences of the same character at different places. The British Admiral in the West India station may have mistaken his orders, but even that is not probable. No one here can imagine the motive that influenced the British government to commit acts of most flagrant hostility, the consequence of which, if persisted in and if not appologised for, will be so fatal to the amicable relations between the two countries.

The British Minister has no knowledge of the orders under which the crusers are said to act.

A resolution was offered in the Senate to-day, for an enquiry by the Committee on Foreign Affairs whether any further measures were necessary for the protection of our commerce, &c., from the British cruisers, but Mr. MASON suggested that we had now but newspaper authority upon the subject, and the resolution was therefore not passed.

Adams' Express Company.

We have before announced the recent robbery from this Company of $10,000, and the reward offered for the detection of the perpetrator.

The Charleston *Evening News*, of the 14th inst., says: "We learn that the sum of ten thousand dollars was paid this morning by the Adams' Express Company, the party, Drake & Moses, of this city, which was stolen while in transit from Charleston to Columbus, Georgia, for which payment we have seen the receipt. This prompt reimbursement of a loss incurred under the circumstances stated, imparts additional confidence as regards the punctuality and ability of the company in redeeming their obligations."—*Augusta (Ga.) Dispatch.*

☞ Perhaps!!

PRIVATE CORNER.

MUSIC:—Our old friend Dr. Hauser, of Georgia, furnishes us with a continuation of his articles on Music. The first is upon the Violin.....NOTES ON LITERATURE:—The writer of these interesting Notes says in his last that hereafter his time will not allow him to write more than once a fortnight. But as he has engaged "for the trip," the reader will lose nothing; only have a little more time for observation.....V. H. V.—We can find but one of the articles to which you refer.—All the extra copies of the Times containing the others are exhausted. You had better fall upon some plan to secure them as they are issued.

FROM HAVANA:—The U. S. M. steamship Black Warrior, from New Orleans, via Havana, sailed from the last port 15th inst., and from Havana we report:—The aggressions of the English gun boats continue. A few days since, they landed a detachment of marines at one of the out ports of the island, and searched the plantations in the vicinity for Brazil negroes, but found none. The captain of the Portedo where the landing was effected has been ordered to Havana for trial, for not having resisted the invasion and insult to the Spanish flag.

The health of Havana is good. Stock of sugar 220,000 boxes—prices slightly receding. Exchange on New York, par to 1 per cent. prem.; on London, 12 per cent prem. Freights more active.

INGENIOUS RIDING:—A negro fellow, at Goldsboro, N. C., on the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad, not having the funds wherewith to pay his passage on the Railroad, and being bent on a ride, crawled upon a perch under the truck and rode to Boykin's depot, on the Seaboard & Roanoke Railroad before he was discovered. He was so completely disguised with rags and dust as to be scarcely recognizable as a human being.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION.—The London Times, in its city article, has lengthy remarks on the extension of the United States southward, and says, in effect that absorption of the weaker Republics of Central and South America by the United States cannot be long delayed, should America now pursue the course that seems imminent. The change as regards the English interest, assuming that they will honestly provide for the existing debts of the various States in question, cannot but be a great improvement upon their present position. The writer thinks that far more opposition will be shown to the extension at home than abroad.

MUNIFICENT BEQUEST:—Dr. Hayes, late of Philadelphia, has bequeathed $50,000 for the foundation of an asylum for aged mechanics in Philadelphia.

SPAIN.—Late accounts from the Castilian peninsular are of a character to interest the outside world and lookers-on in general. The principal exciting topic is the discovery of the existence of a plot, the chief object of which appears to be to effect a reform in the present peninsular Government, or at any rate to modify it into a very different, and probably a freer or constitutional monarchy. Rumor points to the old city of Araujuez, in New Castile, as the focus of the mysterious conspiracy, which though known to exist, has not assumed a tangible form, and is yet veiled in uncertain obscurity. The discovery of the existance of the "Fusion Plot" is due to the ingenuity of woman—no less a personage than the Queen-Mother, who in order to penetrate more thoroughly the secrets of the plotters, pretended to sympathise and cooperate with them. They were, of course delighted to have such an auxiliary, and some of the Cardinals, thus thrown off their guard, had the imprudence to communicate the whole of the correspondence to the Queen-Mother, who, after a careful study of it, sent it off to Madrid. In it were found several letters of the King, and which seriously affected him.

There are, however, other letters in his possession, of a nature to neutralize such suspicious documents. Of course, the leaders in all great and secret movements contrive to be prepared for perilous emergencies by the possession of letters that will either *confirm* or *contradict*, as occasion may require. One great object of the so-called "Fusion-Plot" is to secure the Presidency of the Cabinet for General Narvaez—and, *on dit*, that he is to be the champion of the movement; and that Gonzales Bravo is to be the next Ministerial power. It is thought that Narvaez will hardly be accepted by the Queen as President of the Cabinet. She has a strong dislike to him, and Isturits is far too complacent a Minister for her Majesty to part with.

Such is the present state of Spanish affairs; and we may confidently look for exciting news from that quarter before many months.

Rules and Suggestions for the government of the Daily Union Prayer Meeting, Young Men's Hall. Members of Evangelical Churches only are expected to take part in the Exercises.

1. Singing.
2. Reading Scripture.
3. Prayer.

After these three exercises, then the meeting to be left open for prayer of exhortation and singing.

Not more than two prayers or exhortations consecutively.

Those who take part in the exercises should face the larger portion of the audience, and *speak in clear, distinct tones.*

Young men are expected to participate.

On Saturday, the last half hour is to be devoted to *special* prayer for the various Churches, Ministers, Sabbath Schools, and Bible Classes, that the Sabbath following may be a great day in Zion.

No controverted points or denominational differences to be discussed.

To avoid confusion, the singing will be led by some person near the desk.

No Meeting shall continue in session longer than one hour.

All notices must pass through the Committee, and be read only by the leader, (or by some one at his request.)

It is distinctly understood that those who cannot remain the whole hour are free to come and go, as their time will allow.

A DAY TOO LATE.—On Saturday night last, twenty hours after the adjournment of the Methodist Protestant General Conference, the delegate from Oregon reached Lynchburg, Va., to attend its session. He had been on the way ever since February last, from the remote region he represented.

U. S. COURT:—The United States District Court for the District of Cape Fear, in the District of North Carolina, opens in Wilmington this week, His Honor Judge Biggs presiding. Several important cases are to be decided.

PASSENGERS DROWNED:—The schooner D. V. Sessums, from Baltimore for a North Carolina port, capsized on Tuesday last, in Chesapeake Bay, and all on board except the Captain were drowned.

NEW S. C. SENATOR:—Governor Alston, of South Carolina has appointed Colonel Arthur P. Hayne to fill the vacancy in the Senate, caused by the death of Judge Evans.

THE MORMONS LEAVING:—A telegram from Leavenworth the 13th, says an express from Fort Scott, April 10th, has arrived here, and reports that the Mormons were leaving Salt Lake City for White River mountains.

Gov. Cummings has gone to the city by invitation.

Printers' Proverbs.

1. Never inquire thou of the Editor for the news, for behold! it his is duty, at the appointed time, to give it unto thee without asking.

2. When thou dost write for the paper, never ask him "What thinkest thou of my piece?" for it may be that the truth would offend thee.

3. It is not fit that thou shou'dest ask of him who is the author of an article upon subjects of public concernment, for duty requires him to keep such things unto himself.

4. When thou dost enter the printing office, thou shouldst avoid loud talking, and have a care unto thyself that thou dost not touch the type or the press, for thou mayest cause the printer much trouble.

5. Look thou not at copy which is in the hands of the compositors, for that is not meet in the sight of the printer, and he might knock thee down.

6. Never examine the proof sheets, for it is not ready to meet thine eye, that thou mayst understand it.

THE END OF THE WORLD.—A disciple of the prophet Miller has arrived at the conclusion that the present year is to witness the end of all things earthly. This result is reached by a mathematical process. The square root of the cost of Ezekial's chariot was 8.563. From this, extract "prophetic value" of "scarlet lady of Babylon," 1,282, and we have 7,281. Take from this the cube ram mentioned by the prophet as "pushing westward," 4,757, and we have for remainder, 2,524 Deduct from this "the number o beasts mentioned in the Apocalypse, 666, and we get the result, 1858, the year in which the end of the world is to take place.—*Syracuse Journal*

* Mr. Stanly was attacked with paralysis in the Legislature of North Carolina, in January, 1827; from that time he lingered, "sorely smitten, the wreck of his former self," until his death, August 2, 1833. The unfortunate John K. Campbell, Esq., late United States Attorney for the Middle District of Florida, informed me that he was present and saw Mr. Stanly sink in debate under the infliction, when the Legislature instantly adjourned in confusion. Mr. Campbell fell in a duel in Thomas county, Georgia, August 29, 1833.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Notes on Literature.

BY GEO. W. COTHRAN.

WILLIAM COWPER.

The name of Cowper is rendered familiar to us all by his most elaborate and excellent poem, "The Task." In fact his fame rests almost entirely upon this truly admirable production. Had he never written it we should only hear of and see the name of Cowper in biographical dictionaries, in this form:—"William Cowper, a second class English poet, born in Hereford, England, Nov. 15, 1731—died of insanity, April 25, 1800." It was the singular good fortune of this poet (who is entitled to the sympathy of all mankind,) to produce this exquisite pastoral poem, which has been the means of placing his name among those of England's noblest bards. In writing a criticism upon this poet, the critic has to confine himself to "The Task," almost exclusively. True, Cowper has written several brief poems, that are meritorious and really beautiful; but it is the subject upon which they are written by which they are chiefly remembered. It is in connexion with "The Task" that we hear his name invariably coupled. Nobody speaks of it or refers to it in any other way than as "Cowper's Task." Here then is a striking instance of which the world's literature furnishes many instances of an author's name being rescued from oblivion and rendered famous by the publication of a single work. Milton is known by his "Paradise Lost," Gray by his Elegy, Addison by his Spectator, Defoe by his Robinson Crusoe; and the same may be said with equal propriety of many other authors.

That which principally renders "The Task" so popular and such a universal favorite is first, the author's ardent love for, and his singularly beautiful and enthusiastic descriptions of Nature, and natural scenery and objects; and second, its moral tone and sacred character. As to the author's love of nature, we will permit him to speak for himself.

> The love of Nature and the scenes she draws
> Is Nature's dictate. Strange! there should be
> found,
> Who, self-imprison'd in their proud saloons,
> Renounce the odors of the open field
> For the unscented fictions of the loom:
> Who, satisfied with only pencil'd scenes,
> Prefer to the performance of a God
> The inferior wonders of an artist's hand!
> Lovely indeed the mimic works of Art:
> But Nature's works far lovelier. I admire,
> None more admires, the painter's magic skill,
> Who shows me that which I shall never see,
> Conveys a distant country into mine,
> And throws Italian lights on English walls.
> But imitative strokes can do no more
> Than please the eye—sweet Nature every sense.
> The air, salubrious, of her lofty hills,
> The cheering fragrance of her dewy vales,
> And music of her woods—no work of man
> May rival these; these all bespeak a power
> Peculiar, and exclusively her own.
> Beneath the open sky she spreads the feast;
> 'Tis free to all—'tis every day renew'd;
> Who scorns it starves deservedly at home.
> He does not scorn it, who imprisoned long
> In some unwholesome dungeon, and a prey
> To sallow sickness, which the vapors, dark
> And clammy, of his dark abode have bred,
> Escapes at last to Liberty and light:
> His cheek recovers soon its healthful hue:
> His eye relumines its extinguish'd fires:
> He walks, he leaps, he runs—is wing'd with joy,
> And riots in the sweets of every breeze.
> * * * * *
> 'Tis born with all: the love of Nature's works
> Is an ingredient in the compound man,
> Infused at the creation of the kind.
> * * * A breath of unadulterated air.
> The glimpse of a green pasture, how they cheer
> The citizen, and brace his languid frame!
> Even in the stifling bosom of the town.
> A garden, in which nothing thrives, has charms
> That soothe the rich possessor; much consoled
> That here and there some sprigs of mournful mint,
> Of night shade or valerian, grace the wall
> He cultivates. These serve him with a hint,
> That nature lives. * * * *
> Hail, therefore, patroness of health and ease,
> And contemplation, heart-consoling joys
> And harmless pleasures, in the thronged abode
> Of multitudes unknown; hail, moral life!
> Address himself who will to the pursuit
> Of honors, or emolument, or fame,
> I shall not add myself to such a chase,
> Thwart his attempts, or envy his success.
> Some must be great. Great offices will have
> Great talents. And God gives to every man
> The virtue, temper, understanding, taste,
> That lifts him into life, and lets him fall
> Just in the niche he was ordained to fill.
> To the deliverer of an injured land
> He gives a tongue to enlarge upon, a heart
> To feel, and courage to redress her wrongs;
> To monarchs, dignity, to judges sense;
> To artists ingenuity and skill;
> To me an unambitious mind, content
> In the low vale of life, that early felt
> A wish for ease and leisure, and ere long,
> Found mere that solace and that ease I wished!"

That Cowper was an ardent enthusiastic lover of nature we think the foregoing extracts from "The Task" will fully prove. And while they prove that he was a lover of nature, they also go far towards showing with what masterly skill, beauty, force of expression and poetic fervor his descriptions of Nature are written, and his pictures of natural scenes, and objects, and phenomena, are drawn. It would seem from a close examination of his poetry, that but two things or subjects were susceptible of arousing the ardent love, the vehement expression of feeling and poetic fire, of the poet, to wit, Nature and Religion. His love of nature was prompted by a two-fold force: he loved nature, because "the love of Nature's works is an ingredient in the compound man," and because it bore upon its face, under all circumstances, and at all times, the faithful image and impress of the Almighty Maker, whom he adored above all things else. Nature moved the heart of the poet to admiration and love, while Religion, the worship of God, dissolved his soul into adoration and praise. His descriptions of Nature are not simply descriptions of physical greatness, beauty, or sublimity, but they are endued with a higher and a holier character, inasmuch as they also represent the agency, and goodness, and wisdom of God, in Nature's creation. This, then, is *true* poetry, poetry of the highest order.

The heart of the poet beat responsive to that of Nature, whose pulsations were the result of that invisible, but ever acting force, the existence of which can only be known to us by the results of its operations. His sense of the beautiful in natural objects was very acute and keen; so was his sense of the harmony and music of nature, exquisitely fine. His appreciation of natural causes, effects and phenomena was lively, while his ready and facile pen invariably turned them to a good account, in the construction of his verse. To read "The Task" appreciatively, the reader wants to stroll into nature's cool retreat, far from the turmoil of active, business life, to

> "A lodge in some vast wilderness,
> Some boundless contiguity of shade,"—

and with mind at ease, while the birds sing, and the squirrels chatter, and the bugs click, and the bees hum, and the winds sigh through the branches covered with verdure, and the leaves rustle in the breeze, and the rivulet purls along, and the wild-flowers emit their sweet perfumes, sit and read. Then the reader can appreciate Cowper, and can bear witness to the truthfulness and beauty of his history.

While we admire his poetry, the dark veil of insanity which hung over him and the dark bodings and gloomy despondency that racked his mind, excite our warmest sympathy. Poor Cowper! While those ill-fated children of genius, whose careers were commenced in poverty and obscurity, were neglected and shunned, or violently persecuted or banished, and whose untimely ends are only wept for by an appreciating posterity, Cowper, one of the aristocracy of England, had his life embittered by a fatal mental derangement. It is an old saying that the course of true love never did run smooth, and it is equally true of the British poets, that neither of them passed their days in peace and happiness.

It is mainly by "The Task" that Cowper came to be numbered with the great poets of England; and that poem alone will ever entitle him to the affectionate remembrance of all lovers of good poetry. Of its kind it is a poem without a parallel. He has also written several other good poems, but which we have not space to enumerate.

As an epistolary correspondent Cowper was in the scale of excellence next to the Earl of Chesterfield. His correspondence is richly worth reading—written in pure idiomatic English, and with classical elegance.

A good edition of a favorite author is a thing that we always hail with a great deal of pleasure; and it is with pleasure that we hail this splendid volume, published by our friends, Messrs. PHILLIPS, SAMPSON & Co., of Boston, containing the Complete Works of Cowper, both prose and poetical, with the exception of his translation of Homer's Illiad. We have written but little, either on the works or life of Cowper, in this article, and for this reason; this volume contains all of his works, and admirably published, and also a most elaborate life of the author, and criticism upon his works; and, therefore, we have written this article more for the purpose of directing our reader's attention to this beautiful and standard edition of his works, with the account of his life and review of his productions, than as being our view in detail of his life or works. We do not think that we could contribute to Cowper's fame, by writing several columns—it having been long since permanently established, and it is mainly to point out to our reader the existence of this valuable work that we have written this article. The poetry of Cowper will always find appreciative readers, and no collection of the works of the British poets would be satisfactory without his works. We commend warmly the poetry of this poet to the meditative reader; and this edition of his works will be just the thing he wants. It is by far the best American edition of his writings that we have seen.

From Europe.

The City of Washington has arrived with Liverpool dates to the 12th inst.

ENGLAND.—Sir Henry Bulwer had been appointed Minister to Constantinople, and Edward Erskine Secretary of Legation at Washington.

Resolutions of censure on the Government were introduced in both Houses of Parliament, for having made public their despatches respecting Oude. Lord Ellenborough, the Governor of India, accepted the responsibility of the publication, and has resigned. The summer campaign in Rohilcund, India, is inevitable.

CHINA.—The latest advices from China represent a quiet state of affairs.

SPAIN.—Diaz, the Spanish Minister of the Interior, had resigned.

INDIA.—The Bengal Light Cavalry 160 strong, had been brought to Court Martial, and 6 sentenced to be hung, and the remainder transported for life.

Rohilcund was in possession of the rebels, whose forces were said to be 100,000 strong.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—All the Atlantic telegraph cable was on board the Agamemnon and Niagara. Both were to depart on an experimental trip on the 25th inst., and were only awaiting the paying out machinery.

Cotton slightly advanced. American securities unchanged.

CONVERSION OF THE JEWS:—A recent Boston paper says Mr. Buss, assistant secretary of the Society for Ameliorating the Condition of the Jews, was present at the business men's prayer meeting at the Old South Chapel to-day, and gave an account of his conversion to Christianity. He had come to Boston to labor for a few years among the Jews of this city. He spoke of the power of God's grace in his conversion, and said that whilst he was disputing with a person upon the points at issue between God's ancient people and Christian people he assaulted his antagonist for saying something against Judaism, and committed perjury by swearing that his antagonist assaulted him first. Notwithstanding this great sin, he was overtaken by God's grace, and had been led to find the Savior. He spoke with great earnestness and with great feeling of those who were rejecting the Messiah, and asked the prayers of God's people that he might be assisted in endeavoring to labor among the people in the city. In speaking the second time, he said that he had great hopes that Israel would soon be restored.

In his official capacity, he had recently received a letter from England, giving an account of a meeting of Rabbins in that country to discuss the question, whether Christ was the true Messiah. They had agreed, if the Messiah did not come in fifteen years, to accept Christ as the true Messiah.

HORRIBLE SCENES IN SONORA.—*A Church full of Women and Children Burned Alive.*—The Yaqui Indians are at war with the people of Sonora, Lower California. These Indians entered Santa Cruz de Mayo and killed every man there was in it, got all the women and children together, shut them up in the church and set fire to it, and then burned the rest of the town. At a battle fought on a plain called El Sancito, between Gov. Pesquira and Don Jesus Gandara, the latter was totally defeated, and himself killed in the action, and also three of his principal officers taken prisoners, and shot on the following day. This occurred on the 23rd February last. The troops are now at the river Yaqui, and have intentions of killing men, women and children, and of stealing all the cattle and corn they can lay their hands on.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, May 24, 1858.

The Metropolis becoming dull.—The "Outrages in the Gulf."—Removal and appointment.—Admission of Minnesota Representatives.—Matters before the House.—Powers to be hung.—Utah news.—The Washington Municipal Election.—Pleasant prospects in regard to it.

Our city has been very dull during the past week. The gay season being now over, and the termination of the session near, the throng of the Metropolis is thinning off quite perceptibly. Most of the fair strangers, who have graced the hops and receptions of the past winter, have left us, and hordes of politicians of all parties are departing.

Some excitement is created by several insults, recently offered to American merchant vessels, by British cruisers in the Gulf of Mexico. It is a matter of speculation, at present, whether the British Government be privy to these acts of its naval commanders. Lord Napier, the Minister in this city, declares his utter ignorance of any orders having been issued by his Government to justify such outrages. The whole matter is under investigation, and the next news from England will probably bring an explanation.

The House of Representatives has removed Mr. Hackney from the post of Doorkeeper of that body, on the ground of alleged dishonesty. Mr. Wright has been appointed in his stead.

On Friday and Saturday the Republicans of the House were manœuvering to prevent the admission of Messrs. Kaverlaugh and Phelps, representatives from Minnesota. Saturday evening, however, the Democrats carried their point, and the representatives of the new State took their seats.

The bill establishing Agricultural colleges for the several States has been under discussion, but no definite action has been taken upon it. The House Committee on this district have reported a bill establishing a paid fire department for Washington and Georgetown. The project meets with the hearty approval of our order-loving citizens.

The circuit Court has dismissed the exceptions taken by the counsel of Bowles, lately convicted of murder, to the ruling of the criminal court; and the sentence passed upon him will be carried out.

Advices from Utah are very conflicting. Some report the submission of the Saints, and the entry of the U. S. troops into "Salt Lake city," while the more general opinion is that this intelligence is a mere *ruse* on the part of the Mormons, to lull the apprehensions of the Government, until the present session shall have closed.

The approaching municipal election is now the main topic of conversation here. We have flattering promises of visits from the patriotic organizations of "Rip-Raps," "Tigers," "Wampanoags," "Gladiators," "Babes" and "Blood Tubs," the pride and ornament of our sister city, Baltimore, not to mention the redoubtable "Plug Uglies," who immortalized themselves amongst us last June. With these worthies to regulate our affairs, the election can hardly fail to prove quiet and peaceable.

Q.

The Mormon War Over.

A special dispatch from St. Louis to the Baltimore Sun is as follows:

"An express agent from Camp Scott, with advices to the 10th of April, arrived at Fort Leavenworth on Thursday, and brings the important intelligence that the Mormons had laid down their arms, and that Governor Cummins had entered Salt Lake City on the invitation of Brigham Young, without the protection of the military. As further proof of the peaceful intentions of the people, large numbers had already taken their departure for the Sierra Nevada, and others were preparing to follow. Colonel Kane, a peace commissioner on the part of the Government, had arrived at Salt Lake City via California on the 25th of February, and, it is presumed, was instrumental in bringing about the result as announced. General Smith, commander of the Utah expedition, had not reached Leavenworth when the express arrived; but it was believed that further movements of the troops would be stopped upon his arrival, as the submission of the Saints had rendered their services altogether useless."

The Dead Alive.

Two years ago, a hand belonging to a traveling circus fell from a wagon and was so badly maimed that he has ever since remained a cripple. The accident affected his mind, and in the asylum to which he was conveyed—the Aims House at Lebanon, about thirty miles from this city—he was known by the cognomen of "Crazy Jack." About a week ago he became seriously ill, and three days since, to all appearance, he gave up the ghost, at least he ceased to breathe, the muscles of his face were rigid, his eyes fixed, and in short the doctor pronounced him a defunct individual, and as a matter of course the authority of the doctor is orthodox upon this point. Accordingly he was decently arrayed in his grave clothes, and stretched upon what we believe is called a cooling board, where he was left all night, preparatory to his being consigned to mother-land the next day. At an early hour in the morning, one of the people attached to the establishment entered the room and glancing towards the corpse, discovered it was lying on its side. Advancing nearer, he was horrified on perceiving that the eyes were wide open watching him with keen attention. His knees shook, and the perspiration in huge drops burst from his forehead as he gazed upon the apparition, who slowly raising himself to a sitting position, exclaimed, as he turned his visual organs upon his uneasy couch, "I never did like the fare they give in this institution, but I'm blowed if this *board* ain't the hardest of any I've had yet."

It is needless to state that "Crazy Jack" had been afflicted with a trance—a malady which appears to be at the present time quite fashionable.

NICE PLUM CAKE.—One pound of flour quarter of a pound of butter, quarter of a pound of sugar, quarter of a pound of currants, three eggs, half a pint of milk and a small tea-spoonful of carbonate of soda. The above is excellent. The cakes are always baked in a common earthen *flower-pot-saucer*, which is a very good plan.

Much depends on the way we get into trouble. Paul and Jonah were both in the storm, but in very different circumstances.—*Newton.*

Manufacturing at the South.

A gentleman from Georgia informs the editor of the Bridgeport Farmer that there are some sixty cotton factories now in operation in that State, and that several have recently been established in Louisiana and Mississippi. The goods they manufacture are of the coarser descriptions, which they formerly purchased wholly of the North, and which gave employment to many hands and much capitol in the New England States. In speaking of these facts, and of the agency of negro philanthropist in securing the present state of things, the Farmer says: "We know of a business firm at the South who formerly purchased thousands of dollars worth of shoes in this State, and Massachusetts, but who now have a large establishment of their own, and manufacture not only for themselves but for a great many others who also used to purchase their supplies in this and the neighboring States. One reason why they have thus gone into manufacturing for themselves is the vile abuse that has been heaped upon their section by demagogues and presses in this part of the Union.—They have been driven, in fact, from our workshops and workhouses, and forced to depend upon themselves. The experiment, so far, has been successful, and laid the foundation for future increase that may, perhaps, go beyond all present calculation."

We think it will not be denied that since Abolitionism assumed its present rabid aspect, the South has done very much to strengthen itself and to weaken the North, by giving encouragement to the building of factories and workshops on its own soil. In this way, instead of patronising northern labor and capitol, it has drawn our northern mechanics to itself, and hundreds might be counted who have gone from the New England States and are now settled comfortably in Southern localities. We are sometimes told that working men are not respected at the South; but the assertion is wholly untrue. The working men—the intelligent mechanic, we mean—stands much higher at the South than at the North. He finds it easy, it he but respects himself, to mingle in the best society which the South affords; while at the North, lie about it as we will, he is treated very much as Southern people treat their negroes, barring that he is not as well fed and clothed.—*Providence (R. I) Post, April 17.*

ARRESTED FOR ROLING THE MAIL:—The Raleigh Standard says, that the Rev. G. W. Farrabee, Postmaster at Black Rock, Brunswick county, arrested on the charge of purloining a letter from the mail, was examined before the U. S. Commissioner, Mr. Busbee, in that city, on Tuesday last, and was bound over to answer the charge at the next term of the Federal Court. Robert P. Dick, Esq., U. S. District Attorney, appeared for the U. States, and Henry W. Miller, Esq., for the accused.

We were aware that Mr. Farrabee had been arrested and taken to Raleigh on the above charge, but forebore comment until an investigation could be had. It would seem that another party is implicated in the affair. But, as the matter will be fully investigated by the proper authorities we forbear making any further remarks, until we are put in possession of the *facts.*—*Wil. Herald.*

SOUTHERN COMMERCIAL CONVENTION.—Since the very first Commercial Convention held its session, there has been a growing disposition to look upon it as a farce, so far as commercial matters are concerned. The proceedings of this body at Montgomery will not tend to diminish the growing feeling of contempt in the public mind.

There is not the slightest doubt but that there is a majority of the delegates who really desire to do something for the business interests of the South, but shrewd men have taken the Convention into their own hands, and are trying to use what little of respect and influence it may possess for the advancement of their own political fortunes.—*Augusta Dispatch.*

North Carolina Car Shop.

We took a look into this establishment a few days ago, and to say that we were merely pleased, is saying but little in its praise. But are sure we are justified when we say it is one among the Manufactories which eminently deserves the unlimited support of the different Rail Road Companies in our State. The work finished and in progress is indeed superb, and from the manner it is put up, must, no doubt, wear well. We noticed a number of Freight Cars for the Atlantic and Western North Carolina Railroads, which will vie with any we have ever seen. We also noticed a Hand Car for the Blue Ridge Road in S. Carolina, which is in our estimation, a *crack job*, and will bear inspection and criticism by the best practical mechanics of any part of the country. The proprietor, Mr. L. S. Aldrich, is a practical mechanic and engineer, and is an accommodating and liberal gentleman, and fully understands the wants of the country.

To his intelligent and obliging superintendent Mr. Barry, we return our thanks for his courtesy in conducting us through the establishment.

To the Rail Road Companies in North Carolina, and also throughout the surrounding States, needing cars of any class, we respectfully call their attention to this manufactory, being satisfied that upon a thorough examination of the specimens already finished they will find it to their advantage to bestow their patronage on Mr. Aldrich.—*Salisbury Banner.*

DEATH OF PROFESSOR HARE:—The eminent Dr. Robert Hare, Emeritus Professor of Chemistry, in the University of Pennsylvania, died at Philadelphia, on Saturday 15th, of pneumonia, in the 78th year of his age.

He was distinguished for learning, science and general information, and it is indeed wonderful that one, so gifted intellectually, should have yielded to the great delusion of modern times Spiritualism. He was a simple hearted man, of kindly and benevolent nature, although occasionally of *brusque* manner; and he carries with him to the grave the sincere regrets of many who honored him for his learning and esteemed him for his virtues while they lamented the strange infatuation which clouded his latter years.

TELEGRAPH FROM CUBA TO THE UNITED STATES.—A firm in Havana have obtained permission to lay down a submarine telegraph from Cuba to Key West, Florida. The work will be speedily proceeded with.

Notice.

To the Trustees of "The University of the South," in the States of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Texas, and Tennessee:

By virtue of the authority vested in me by resolution passed in a Convention of the Board of Trustees of "The University of the South," at Montgomery, Ala., on the 28th day of November, 1857, I hereby give notice that a meeting of said Board of Trustees is called at Beersheba, Grundy county, State of Tennessee, on Saturday, the 3d day of July, of this present year, 1858. And I hereby give information to all whom it may concern, that this Convention of Trustees, at the time and place above mentioned, is summoned for the purpose of acting on the question of accepting the charter or act of the Legislature of Tennessee, at its late session, incorporating "The University of the South," for taking such measures as the act of incorporation requires for organizing the institution, and forming a constitution for its government, and for all other purposes which may be deemed necessary and expedient upon consultation, for the vigorous and successful prosecution of the work committed to them.

JAMES H. OTEY.

Memphis, May 6, 1858.

A regular diet cures more people than physic.

CANDIDATES.

☞ WE are authorized to announce Col. JOSEPH A. HOUSTON, as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff for the County of Guilford.

☞ WE are authorized to announce Col. C. A. BOON, as a Candidate for the office of Sheriff for the County of Guilford.

☞ WE are authorized to announce WM. S. GILMER, Esq., as a candidate for the office of Sheriff for the County of Guilford.

Oxygenated Bitters.—Read the following letter from Caleb Parker, Esq., of concord, N. H., a man honored and esteemed by all who know him:—Gentlemen,—With no disposition to make my name conspicious, I take the opportunity to state to the afflicted the benefit I have derived from the use of Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters, and do recommend them to others. For two years I have been troubled with indigestion and its attendant evils, such as flatulency, constipation, severe attacks of diarrhœa, accompanied with water brash at the stomach, which reduced me in flesh, strength, and spirits, so low that I was nearly unfitted for business. I applied to several physicians from whom I obtained only temporary relief. I concluded, with the advice of friends, but without the least faith in their efficacy, to try the Oxygenated Bitters, from the use of which I found immediate relief, having no return of water-brash after taking the first portion. My weight has increased some thirty five pounds, and my health is perfect. I can truly say that I consider the Oxygenated Bitters the best tonic extant. I have recommended them to several, who have invariably found great benefit from their use. Yours respectfully,

CALEB PARKER.

Seth W. Fowle & Co., 138 Washington street, Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents every where.

SCOTT & GORRELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FRUITS, CANDIES, PRESERVES, PICKLES, Nuts, Perfumery, Segars, Snuff, Fancy Articles, etc., Garrett's new brick building,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
☞ Photographic Gallery on second floor. ☜
1858. 119 1y

BOOKS! BOOKS!!
THE STOCK OF BOOKS, &c., belonging to the late firm of E. W. Ogburn & Co., are now offered **at Cost!** Merchants and others, engaged in the sale of BOOKS, will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the stock on hand must be sold for the purpose of **Closing up the Concern.**
☞ All persons indebted to the firm must call and settle. JAMES W. DOAK.
Surviving Partner.
March 22. 1858. (115-tf.

FRESH ARRIVALS.—PER Schr A J DeRosset, from New York:
25 Bags Rio Coffee, 25 do Laguyra do.
20 bbls C Yellow Sugar,
50 Boxes fine Adamantine Candles,
50 Half Boxes Colgates, No 1 Soap. Low for cash. GEO. H. KELLEY.
Wilmington, Feb. 11

MARBLE WORKS
By GEORGE HEINRICH,
MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS,
Tombs, Head-Stones, &c.,
AT REDUCED PRICES,
4 doors North of the Court house,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
☞ Orders from a distance promptly filled.
February, 1858. 110:1y

KISS ME QUICK—A FRAGRANT and permanent perfume, distilled from fragrant Tuberose, just received and for sale by SCOTT & GORRELL.
Together with FRANGEPANNI, an everlasting perfume, and a fine assortment of EXTRACTS, POMADES, HAIR OIL, SOAPS, OILED WATERS and POWDERS.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF Pure white Lead, Dry and in oil, to gether with Putty in cans and Glass assorted sizes for sale by R. N. CALDWELL.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!
JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.

Also,
SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled. Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

Fire! Fire!! Fire!!!
IF YOU HAVE ANY TIN, CALL on the Subscriber and exchange a little of it for a good stove at 25 to 30 P cent. above costs, and if you want good cooking, try one of the various kinds of *COOK STOVES* he has on hand, and you will save labor, patience and *Tin*; and finally, if you want to keep me out of trouble, and keep out yourselves, come up and let us have a squaring up of accounts, once more, and trade faster and pay oftener hereafter.
Respectfully yours,
C. G. YATES.
Greensboro, Feb. 23, '58 111:3m

MANTUA-MAKING.
MRS. CRITTENDEN & SISTER are now prepared to do all kinds of work, connected with the Mantua-making business, in the latest and best style. They are also prepared to make, trim, and bleach Bonnets. A trial is all that is asked to warrant entire satisfaction. Residence on Greene street, opposite the Old Factory.
Jan. 15, 1858. (105.1y)

JACOB T. BROWN
Attorney at Law,
HIGH POINT, N. C.,
☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, May 27.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 12½@13; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 15@; Coffee 14 a16, Candles, Tallow 22 @25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 50@60 Meal 50@60; Chickens 18 @20; Eggs 6@8; Feathers 40@45; Flour 4.00@4.50; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@60; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 40@50; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@ 8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@ 2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 18½, crushed 18½, clarified 16½; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00, Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, May 24
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Geo. H. Kelley, Dealer in Provisions and Groceries.

Sugar, Crushed,	12½	Spirits,	40½
Loaf,	12½	*Tar*,	1 62
C. Yellow,	9½ 10	*Candles*,	23 25
A Coffee,	11 11½	Sperm,	50 00
Brown,	8½ 9½	Tallow,	16 18
Rio,	12@12½	*Cotton*,	11¼a12½
Lagnayra,	13 14	*Salt*, Alum,	26
Java,	19 20	Sack,	80 1.00
St. Domingo,	13	*Bacon*,	14
Molasses, by hhd.,	26	*Oates*,	55
by bbl.,	30	*Corn*,	67
Cheese,.....	12½	*Pork*,	19. 20
Lard,.....	14	*Mullets*,	8.00
Flour, Family,	5.25	*Mackerel*,	10.00
Super.	5.25	*Rice*,	3.75
Spets. Turpentine,	2 85	*Meal*,	80
Hard,	1.75	*Peas*,	1.25

NORFOLK MARKET, May 24.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Family, 6.25a6.50; Extra.....5.75a6.00; Superfine....5.25a5.50; *Corn*, Mixed a W. 65a67 Yellow.....70a75. *Wheat*, White, 1.a1.10 Red.....90a1. *Cotton*, ...10¼a11½ *Peas*, Black Eye....1.40 Red & Black.....1.10 *Lard*, N. C. a Va. no. 14. 14½ do do 2...13½@14 *Fish*, Mackerel 1. 12.50 do No 2. 11.00 do 3. 10.00 *Flaxseed*,.....1.00 a Beeswax.....a25 *Dried Apples*, ? bu. of 28lbs...1.25a " *Peaches*, 40lbs. ? bu.....None. *Bacon*, W. sho'd 8 a 8½ do. Sides...10½ N. C. a Va. Hog round, a12½ *Staves*, R.O. hhd. 29.00 W.O. pipe. 33.00 do hhd. 40.00 do bbl. 18a

Flour, receipts from North Carolina since our last have been fair, the local demand is good for consumption, and sales are made at quotations.

Corn, receipts have been good, and sales to some extent, have been made at full prices.

Peas, Black Eye, are wanted, but none in for some days.

Bacon, with good stock of Western sides and shoulders, prices are reduced and sales are slow.

Lumber receipts fair, with sales of staves at quotations, shingles are rather dull.

NEW BERNE, N C., May 18.
Reported by D. C. STYRON, Broad Street.

Flour	$5.50a$7.00	Salt per Sack	80a1.15
Bacon	13a14	Pork Mess	$22a22.50
Lard	12½a13	Herring, Bbl.	5.25a5.75
Butter	20a30	Drum	4 50a5.00
Molasses by Hhd.	28a30	Trout	5.00a6.00
do by Bbl.	30a32	Blue Fish	5.00a6.00
At Salt per bus.	28a30		

NEW YORK, May 22.—Flour is steady and firm—sales of 10,500 bbl.; State has declined 5c, selling for $4,80a4,90; Ohio $4,25a4,40; Southern $4,40a4,70. Wheat is dull—sales of 10,500 bushels; Western red 1.10@c; white 105a120c. Corn higher—sales of 1.000 bushels; mixed 72a75; white 72a74c; yellow 76½a77c. Pork is dull; mess $17,87½. Lard is buoyant, at 11½a11½c.—

BALTIMORE, May 22—Flour is steady—Howard street $4,37½; Ohio $4,37½; City Mills nominal at $4a4,12½. White Wheat $1,10a130 for common to prime. Corn is steady at 61a63c for white, and 68a69c. for yellow. Provisions are active—Balks shoulders are held at 6¼a6½c.

Business Cards.

SCOTT & GORRELL,
PHOTOGRAPHERS,
(SUCCESSORS TO A. STARRETT,)
CAN BE FOUND AT
Starrett's old stand, Garrett's building.
February, 1858.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
Attorney & Counsellor, at Law,
(106:tf) LOCKPORT, NIAGARA COUNTY, N. Y.

J. WOODRUFF LEWIS,
Dealer in Books, New Britian, Conn.,
AGENT at the North for the Greensboro, N. C. "Times."

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

D. C. Styron, Broad-Street, two doors west of Middle-street, Newbern, N. C., dealer in **Dry Goods**, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, FISH, OYSTERS, CROCKERY, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.
☞ **Seller of Country Produce.**
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS. (121-1y.)

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 531y

N. G. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY
SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

K. M. MURCHISON,
Commission Merchant,
No. 104 WALL STREET,
NEW YORK.
USUAL ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS
(102::6m)

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—P. C. Cameron, W. J. Bingham, Orange: Hon. T. Ruffin, J. Newlin & Sons, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, Chatham: White & Cameron, C. Phifer & Co., Concord; C. F. Fisher, Salisbury; E. G. Reade, Person; W. J. Holmes, Rowan.
☞ Authorized agents for the *Times*, to receive subscriptions, etc. 6:1y

Just at Hand—A SUPERIOR ARTICLE of Heidsick Champagne London, Porter, Ale, Claret Wine, &c. Warranted to be of matchless qualities, and cheaper than similar brands can be bought in this market.
May 1, 1858. COLE & AMIS.

JOY TO THE ADMIRERS OF A Fine Head of Rich Glossy Hair. Talk of beauty, it cannot exist without a fine head of hair, then read the following, and if you ask more, see circular around each bottle, and no one can doubt.

Professor Wood's Hair Restorative. We call the attention of all, old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair—covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching and all cutaneous eruptions—causes a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence, if used as a regular dressing for the hair will preserve its color, and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call then on the bald, the grey, or diseased in scalp, to use it, and safely the young will not, as they value the flowing locks, or the witching curl ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongue of thousands.

The Agent for Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in New Heaven, received the following letter in regard to the Restorative, a few weeks since:

DEEP RIVER, CONN., July, 1856.

Mr. Leavenworth—Sir. I have been troubled with dandruff or scurf on my head for more than a year, my hair began to come out, scurf and hair together. I saw in a New Haven paper about "Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. I called at your store on the 1st of April last, and purchased one bottle to try it, and I found to my satisfaction it was the thing, it removed the scurf and new hair began to grow; it is now two or three inches in length *where it was all off.* I have great faith in it. I wish you to send me two bottles more by Mr Post, the bearer of this. I don't know as any of the kind is used in this place, you may have a market for many bottles after it is known here.

Yours with respect, RUFUS PRATT.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9, 1856.

Prof. Wood—Dear Sir: Your Hair Restorative is proving itself beneficial to me. The front, and also the back part of my head almost lost its covering—in fact bald. I have used but two half pint bottles of your Restorative, and now the top of my head is well studded with a promising crop of young hair, and the front is also receiving its benefit. I have tried other preparations without any benefit whatever. I think from my own personal recommendation, I can induce many others to try it.

Yours respectfully, D. R. THOMAS, M.D.
No. 464 Vine street.

VINCENNES, IA., June 22, 1857.

Prof. O. J. Wood: As you are about to manufacture and vend your recently discovered Hair Restorative, I will state, for whomsoever it may concern, that I have used it and known others to use it—that, I have, for several years, been in the habit of using other Hair Restoratives, and that I find yours vastly superior to any other I know. It entirely cleanses the head of dandruff, and with one month's proper use will restore any person's hair to the original youthful color and texture, giving it a healthy, soft and glossy appearance, and all this, without discoloring the hands that apply it, or the dress on which it drops. I would, therefore, recommend its use to every one desirous of having a fine color and texture to hair.

Respectfully yours,
WILSON KING.

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment) and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo. And sold by all good Druggists by
T. J. PATRICK,
W. C. PORTER,
109.6m Greensboro.

MOSE'S LETTERS.
A NEW BOOK.

The Editors of the *Live Giraffe* have in contemplation the publishing of a book, the title of which will be, "Life as it is; or the Writings of "Our Mose." which book will not only contain all the letters which have appeared in the Giraffe over the signature of "Mose," but many others, rich, rare, and spicy, that have never been read.

The Editors deem it useless to say anything relative to the character of the proposed New Book, nor need they say that it will be the most amusing work that has been issued in half a century, for, it need only be known that "Mose" wrote it, to satisfy all on these points. While it will be an amusing work, illustrated with proper designs and cuts to show up persons and things in their true light, it will be free from Vulgarity, and will have for its chief object the correction of the many absurdities so prevalent in the present day.

It will be a book of over 100 pages, printed on good material, and bound in paper cover. We propose to put it to press as soon as a sufficient number of names is received to justify the expenses of publishing.

Price Fifty cents for single copies—Five copies to one address, for $2. No money required until the work is published, but those who wish a copy of this rare work should send in their

THE TIMES

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

Reading for the Young.

From N. C. Journal Education.

EMULATION IN SCHOOLS.

BY REV. E. F. ROCKWELL.

The superiority of the ancient Greeks in literature and the arts, has often been a theme of wonder and admiration; and many causes have been a signed to account for this striking phenomenon. There is one however which has not received the notice it deserves, to which we desire briefly to call attention.

I mean the intense spirit of emulation, tehpanting desire to excel, which distinguished that people beyond those of any other age or country. The origin of this passion, it is not my purpose to trace, or to investigate the causes which made the bosoms of the ancient Greeks burn with such an intense enthusiasm of competition—such an absorbing spirit of rivalry, in every pursuit. Certain it is that for more than a century this was the very soul of Greece: Plato said that "the national spirit of the Lacedemonians, the passion for victory was rooted in their breasts; all their habits tended to inflame it." Cicero says that Greece always claimed the palm of oratory, though they were fonder of contention than of truth; and Horace remarks that "the Greeks animated alone by ambition, have excelled in letters;" and the Athenian historian, Thucydides, tells us "that they aimed at a *perpetual possession*, and not at a mere temporary effort."

And the great Athenian orator expressed the feelings of every one of his countrymen when he said that Athens had wasted more blood and treasure merely to stand foremost and take the lead, than other nations had expended to defend their dearest rights.

Almost at the dawn of existence, even in the days of childhood, in their efforts and amusements, to excel their companions, was the principle inculcated into every Greek. As they advanced in life emulation entered into everything in which they engaged, and became the ruling principle of their souls.

In the education of their youth, there was no retired study—no insulated independent effort—their minds were formed by an incessant struggle with each other—not cast in one regular mould.

As they strove with the grasp of desperation in the palestra, so mind was perpetually grasping with mind—ever active, contention and dispute were their delight—mental superiority their only object of ambition, greedy of nothing but praise.

This emulation to excel was cherished and exalted into a religious principle by the public games; and especially by those of Olympia, which exerted an influence unparalleled in any other country.

Here the mightiest energies both of body and mind were called forth. Here the combatants were to contend, not before the people of their own town or village. But the immense population of Greece assembled in one vast concourse to witness their victory or defeat. No wonder that parents expired with joy in the arms of their children as they saw them crowned with the wreath of victory. No wonder that the desire to excel, thus cherished, infused an almost superhuman energy into the genius of Greece.

Says Kitto, "These games taken in connection with the early training by which they were preceded, and of which they were the natural result and reward, were a *grand educational system*, bearing primarily indeed in favor of the physical development, but also tending directly and powerfully to advance the highest intellectual and moral culture. The exercises through which the child, the youth and the man were stage by stage conducted, each in succession becoming more difficult and complex, as the bodily powers came into play and acquired vigor, were admirably adapted to give that union of strength and beauty, in which physical perfection consists, and in which the Greek nations probably surpassed every other known people. But the vigor and energy which ensued imply health and hilarity: hence arise humane, kind and generous dispositions; so that a good state of the body, promoted moral soundness, combined with bodily vigor, guaranteed intellectual activity and mental power.

The existence of these exercises and these games in each separate state secured the development and activity of those feelings which made his own country to each one most dear and venerable; while a narrow and selfish patriotism was greatly prevented, and emotions which embraced the whole Henellic race, were enkindled and fostered by those general meetings, which, from time to time, called together, especially at Olympia, all who were not aliens from the Greek commonwealth, marked out by the use of that noble instrument of speech, the Greek tongue.

Nor was this all—this energy of genius, if brought into action under other circumstances, might have been wild and extravagant: but the peculiar circumstances of Greece, called it forth in the strictest conformity to the dictates of nature and a refined taste.

One of these circumstances was the form of their government, which, while it opened a boundless field for competition, gave a native business cast to all their mental efforts. Emphatically the government of the people, by whom all measures were decided, it had but little of the security and firmness of the constitutional States of modern times. In addition to this, the rich and the poor, jealous of each other, were constantly endeavoring to gain the ascendency.

Thus a spirit of competition acted on the minds of the Greeks in every period and condition in life.

As to their most important interests, they were a nation of men, brought into an incessant contest of intellect and feeling. In respect to poetry and the fine arts, this passion to excel was developed under circumstances the most favorable we can imagine—not in a country exposed to the withering influences of a torrid clime—not where the eye rested on the arid plains and joyless deserts—tending only to enervate the mind, and blunt the edge of genius—not under the cold and inclement skies of the North, where they saw nothing but snow and ice, or were enveloped in mist and fog, chilling the finer feelings of the soul, and blasting the buddings of genius. But in a country whose broken surface, ever varied in beauty, was clad with the eternal verdure of Spring—with a climate the most soft and delicious of any on the globe—with a sky of the purest azure and of so intense clearness, that by his silent gaze the Greek seemed to penetrate the very heavens.

The noblest scenery of our globe was spread out around him. He looked upon the bold and lofty steeps of Olympus whose summits were bathed in the blue vault of heaven—he trod the vale of Tempe—plucked flowers on the banks of the Illyssus—and drank from the fountains of Castalia and Helicon. From the Acropolis at Athens, he looked toward the Egean sea studded with its hundred isles—on the one hand were the plains of Platea and Marathon; on the other the straits of Salamis, the scenes of his country's glory, and associated with the holiest recollections—everything around him, and within him, urged him to tread the path of glory. Under such circumstances the effusions of the past came forth from a glowing imagination, imbued with the noblest spirit—a spirit which still lives and breathes, and renders them immortal.

Thus, too, were perfected the imagination and taste of the painter and sculptor. The love of excelling acted on their creative minds, where, in the palestra and games, the finest and best proportioned forms that ever came from the hands of nature were constantly presented to their view. Consequently, they sculptured marble, true to nature and breathing with life. They executed statues which have justly been the admiration and wonder of all succeeding ages.

The Greeks wrote—they labored, they painted for immortality and they have obtained it.

The love of excelling acted on the mind of the orator in the land of freedom, the orator's natal soil. The popular government of Greece gave an opportunity for the highest talent to exert its utmost influence. How much more adapted to create the highest eloquence were the circumstances of Greece when struggling for existence, liberty and power, than of Rome in the days of Cicero her proudest orator? It was no idle contest for party strife—not for ornament and display that the Greeks employed all the prevailing influence of their eloquence, but in cases of real interest—of momentous importance—where national liberty and independence were at stake—where the life of the nation depended on the decision of the hour. It was employed to rouse the slumbering energies of the people against a domestic or a foreign foe. But on the other hand some of the most admired specimens of Roman eloquence, are on topics of minor importance, exhibit more of art and display—no subject of great national interest, if the conspiracy of Cataline be excepted, ever called forth the eloquence of Cicero. Rome, proud mistress of the world, enjoying universal dominion, was in no danger from a foreign foe.

With all the emulation of excellence, thus directed, is it wonderful that the orators of Greece arrived at a point of perfection never since surpassed? With a spirit of emulation, acting under such impulses, is it wonderful that Greek literature should have been so eminently distinguished for simplicity, force and beauty? That it should present us so perfect a picture of nature? Under these circumstances, poetry and eloquence acted on minds not yet dulled by custom, or stupified by indolgence, or trammelled by rules—they spoke from the genuine impulses of nature, and they spoke to nature beaming from the breast of every Greek; and thus situated they could not fail of consummate excellence. In the eyes of such men, noisy declamation, affected sentiment would appear ridiculous and contemptible.

The genius of Greece, like her once proud Parthenon, stood forth to the world in majestic simplicity and grandeur, the admiration and model of all succeeding ages.

But in many respects we have all the advantages that they had; and in order to attain to that height of excellence, to which we ought to rise, do we not need more of that noble emulation that would raise a mortal to the skies, not that which would tear an angel down? The more we compare ourselves, not with and among ourselves, but with others, the more we shall see our deficiencies, and be spurred on to new efforts, and new conquests.

THE PUZZLER.

Problem for the Ingenious.

A NE PIT a PHO NA W. O! MAN
Who's O—LD ear the N. WARE.
BENE
AT. HT, HISST. O NELIES
KA, TH Arin. eg, raye
Hang d F, RO! mabus—y
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AD Paush einh
er sho, p ma
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Solution next week.

SOLUTION TO question of last week;—

SIX	IX	XL
IX	X	L
S	I	X

Ans.

NEXT WORLD'S FAIR:—The Council of the Society of Arts, in England, has resolved that the Industrial Exhibition shall be held in London in 1861. The main object of this exhibition will be to illustrate the progress made in the useful arts in the preceding ten years.

FLORIDA CORALINE REEFS:—Professor Agassiz, at the late meeting of the Boston Natural History Society, gave an explanation of the coraline growths of Florida.—He thought the total age of the four concentric reefs of the southern extremity of the peninsula to be one hundred thousand years.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a museum of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the merchant, the farmer, and the home keeper.

A NEW PROCESS OF EXTRACTING TEETH.—The Baltimore Patriot says: "We yesterday witnessed the trial of a new process of extracting teeth, by which it was stated the operation would cause no pain. The trial was made at our college of Dental Surgery, and the operators were Drs. Harriss and Arthur. It was certainly the most satisfactory trial of the kind we have ever witnessed. A number of teeth were extracted, and the patients declare they received no pain, but experienced a numbing sensation about the tooth. This soothing is produced by passing a current of electricity through the tooth at the time of extracting. The patient grasps firmly in his hands one pole from an electro magnetic machine; the other pole from the machine is attached to the forceps, and by this means a current of electricity is passed through the tooth and produces a local anæsthesia and so avoids the use of chloroform or ether. The amount of current is adjusted to suit each patient, so as not to produce an unpleasant sensation."

Cure for Cancers.

Our attention has been recently called to a cure for cancers, which is of so much importance, that we wish to make it known as widely as possible. Some eight months ago, Mr. T. B. Mason,—who keeps a music store on Wisconsin street, and is a brother of the well-known Lowell Mason—ascertained that he had a cancer on his face, of the size of a pea. It was cut out by Dr. Wolcott, and the wound partially healed. Subsequently it grew again; and while he was in Cincinnati on business, it attained the size of a hickory nut. He has remained there since Christmas under treatment, and has come back perfectly cured. The process is this:

A piece of sticking-plaster was put over the cancer, with a circular piece cut out of the centre, a little larger than the cancer, so that the cancer and a small circular rim of healthy skin next to it were exposed. Then a plaster, made of choride of zinc, blood-root, and wheat flour, was spread on a piece of muslin of the size of this circular opening, and applied to the cancer for twenty-four hours. On removing it, the cancer will be found to be burnt into, and appear of the color and hardness of an old shoe sole, and the circular rim outside of it will appear white and parboiled, as if scalded by hot steam. The wound is now dressed, and the outside rim soon suppurates, and the cancer comes out a hard lump, and the place heals up. The plaster kills the cancer, so that sloughs out like dead flesh, and never grows again This remedy was discovered by Dr. Fell, of London, and has been used by him for six or eight years with unfailing success, and not a case has been known of the reappearance of the cancer where this remedy has been applied. It has the sanction of the most eminent physicians and surgeons of London; but has not till recently been used in this country, and many of the faculty, with their proverbial opposition to innovations, look upon it with distrust. We saw Mr. Mason at church yesterday, and have since conversed with him, and took particular notice of the cicatrized wound; and we can only say, that if the cure is permanent—and, from the evidence of six or eight years' experience in other cases, we have no doubt it is—the remedy ought to be universally known We have referred to this case because Mr. Mason is well known both here and in the East. The experiment excited much interest in Cincinnati, and we call the attention of the faculty in this State to the remedy. If it is what is claimed for it, this terrible disease will be shorn of most of its terrors. The application is painful, but the pain is of comparatively brief duration, which any one so afflicted would cheerfully endure.—*Milwaukee Free Democrat.*

The Æolian Harp.

A correspondent desires us to give him some particulars of this instrument, and as the summer is coming on, and its melancholy music many find many who will enjoy it during the hot season, we give the desired information for the benefit of all our readers:—

This instrument consists of a long narrow box of very thin pine, about six inches deep, with a circle in the middle of the upper side, of an inch and a half in diameter, in which are to be drilled small holes. On this side seven, ten, or more strings of very fine catgut are stretched over bridges at each end, like the bridge of a fiddle, and screwed up or relaxed with screw pins. The strings must all be tuned to one and the same note, (D is, perhaps, the best,) and the instrument should be placed in a window partly open, in which the width is exactly equal to the length of the harp, with the sash just raised to give the air admission. When the air blows upon these strings with different degrees of force it will excite different tones of sounds. Sometimes the blast brings out all the tones in full concert, and sometimes it sinks them to the softest murmurs.

A colossal imitation of the instrument just described was invented at Milan in 1786, by the Abbe Gattoni. He stretched seven strong iron wires, tuned to the notes of the gamut, from the top of a tower sixty feet high, to the house of a Signor Mascate, who was interested in the succes of the experiment, and this apparatus, called the "giant's harp," in blowing weather yielded lengthened peals of harmonious music. In a storm this music was sometimes heard at the distance of several miles.

GINGER-BEER.—The following receipt for making a very superior ginger-beer is taken from the celebrated treatise of Dr. Pereira, on diet. The honey gives it a peculiar softness, and from not being fermented with yeast, it is less violent in its action when opened, but requires to be kept a longer time than usual before use. White sugar, five pounds; lemon-juice, one quarter of a pint; honey, one quarter of a pound; ginger, bruised, five ounces; water, four gallons and a half. Boil the ginger in three quarts of the water for half an hour, then add the sugar, lemon-juice, and honey, with the remainder of the water, and strain through a cloth; when cold, add a quarter of the white of an egg, and a small tea-spoonful of essence of lemon; let the whole stand four days, and bottle; this will keep many months. This quantity will make 100 bottles.

Salad for the Solitary

Will it brush wood, Judgment timber; the one gives the greatest flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make he best Fire.

SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

A PEG TOO HIGH.—A facetious gentleman, travelling in the country, on arriving at his lodging place in the evening, was met by the ostler, whom he thus addressed:

"Boy, extricate that quadruped from the vehicle, stabulate him, devote him an adequate supply of nutritious aliment, and when the Aurora of morn shall again illuminate the oriental horizon, I will reward you with a pecuniary compensation for your amiable hospitality."

The boy, not understanding a word, ran into the house saying: "Master, here's a Dutchman wants to see you."

It is folly to try to make pork out of pig iron or that you can become a shoemaker by just drinking sherry cobblers.

"Pie or pudding, sir,' said a waiter to one of the innumerable guests at a hotel, during the spring season. 'What kind of pie have you?'

'Rhubarb,' said the waiter, as he started for a plate.

'Hold on,' said the stranger as he rose from the table, 'never mind it. I always take my medicine in the morning!'

A man famous for hunting enigmas philosophised thus: what strange creatures girls are. Offer one of them good wages to work for you, and ten chances to one if the old woman can spare any of her girls, but just propose matrimony, and see if they don't jump at the chance of working a lifetime for their victuals and clothes. A queer way of estimating things.

The Sunday Atlas, in a fit of revolutionary enthusiasm, says—"Hurrah for the girls of '76!" "Thunder!" cries a New Jersey paper, "that's too darned old. No no; hurrah for the girls of 17!"

A Virginia editor describes the following scene, which he asserts as strictly true. We don't think it could have occurred in any other State. He says that he "saw a team of four animals—a horse a pony, a mule and a bull. The horse had the heaves, the pony was blind, the mule was lame, and the bull had no provision for fly-time. In the wagon there was a white man, a cripple nigger and a tame skunk frailly bound with a wisp of straw. The white man held the lines, the team held its own, and the nigger held the skunk and, they all moved forward.

'I want the spirit that will look temptation in the face, and say begone!" said a boy to his sister. 'And one thing more: you want God's spectacles to know temptation when it comes,' answered his sister, 'for he don't always show his colors.'

An Ohio politician was boasting, in a public speech, that he could bring an argument to a "pint" as quick as any other man. "You can bring a quart to a pint a good deal quicker," replied a Kentucky editor.

Some graceless wag has suggested a new reading of Shakespeare, to suit the times. "Help us, Cash us, or I sink!

A favorite mode of introducing in Brazil is said to be, "This is my friend; if he steals anything from you I am responsible for it."

A witness was asked how he knew the parties to be man and wife. "Cause I heard the gentleman blow the lady up," was the reply.

There's a man in New Orleans with such a tarnation wooden head, that he is obliged to use a jack-plane whenever he is in want of a shaving.

An epicure, down East, has his game dressed so high that he's obliged to get out of the garret-window to eat it!

There's a man living near the falls of Niagara who is so hard of hearing that it takes a sledge-hammer to break a secret to him.

A person named Owen More once left his creditors somewhat unceremoniously, upon which a wag wrote—

"Owen More has run away,
Owing more than he could pay."

They have a man in Mississippi so lean that he makes no shadow at all. A rattle snake struck at his legs six times in vain, and retired in disgust. He makes all hungry who look at him, and when children meet him in the street, they run home crying for bread.

It is a good sign to see a man doing an act of charity to his fellows. It is a bad sign to hear him boasting of it. It is a good sign to see the color of health in a man's face. It is a bad sign to see it all concentrated in his nose. It is a good sign to see a an honest man wearing old clothes. It is a bad sign to see them filling holes in his windows. It is a good sign to see a woman dressed with taste and neatness.

People who don't deserve Pity—A ruined gambler; an ill-tempered man with the toothache; an alderman with the gout; and a dandy splashed by a mud cart.

It is said some babies are so small that they can creep into quart measures. But the way in which some adults can walk into such measures is astonishing.

When lady——sent a polite note to the manager of Covent Garden, offering him a comedy for nothing, he observed that her ladyship knew the exact value of it.

A gentleman meeting a violinist one day looking very dolorous, said, Why, John, what ails you: is not your fiddle in tune?" "No, sir," replied John, "it is in pawn."

Jack Bannister, the comedian, was going into a pastry cook's shop with Parsons. The latter gentleman was very curious in examining an electrical eel, and enquired of Bannister what sort of a pie he thought it would make "A *shocking* one," was the reply.

Oxygenated Bitters.—We hear of fresh triumphs every day from the use of the Oxygenated Bitters. The cures it is effecting on every side are without precedent. People who have suffered from Dyspepsia for years have been entirely relieved by a few bottles.

Business Cards.

THE TIMES:
A LITERARY & FAMILY PAPER, PUBLISHED FOURTEEN TIMES A YEAR.
Having a large list of the best, wealthy, its contents are mostly original—embracing Original Stories History, Biography, Science, Agriculture, Education, Poetry and News.
Published weekly at $2, by OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro, N. C.
Specimens sent gratis.

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One square (12 lines) first insertion $1.00, Each additional week 25cts. The following ample deductions will be made in favor of standing Advertisements:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR
One square,	$ 3.00	$ 5.00	$ 8.00
Two squares,	6.00	10.00	14.00
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Eight " (½ col.)	18.00	30.00	40.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding six lines—per annum,.....$5.00

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

VISITING CARDS.
R. G. STAPLES,
CARD WRITER, Porthsmouth, Va., solicits orders. Cards containing two lines or less, written and forwarded prepaid for $1.50 per pack. Cards of more than two lines, $2.00 per pack prepaid to the address of those ordering

A NEW CABINET SHOP—J. A. PRITCHETT would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a CABINET SHOP on South street, one door from the Depot, where he is prepared to furnish all articles in his line such as Dressing Bureaus, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Washstands, Tables, &c.
Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.*
He is desirous that all persons wishing anything in his line would call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop. 60:1y

S. ARCHER. D. GUNDLING.
Co-Partnership.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING associated themselves together in the CLOTHING BUSINESS in Greensboro, under the firm of S. ARCHER & CO., most respectfully solicit public patronage.
The Senior of the firm will be constantly in the Northern cities, where he will take great pains to select such goods as will suit the market and at low prices. The junior of the firm will be always at the Store in Greensboro, where he will be happy to wait on all customers.
NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY FORWARDED TO SUIT THE MARKET.
May 3, 1858. S. ARCHER.
D. GUNDLING.

All persons indebted to me will please call at my old Stand and settle their accounts by the 20th of May, as my business will necessarily call me from Greensboro by that time, and I must of course have the amount due me.
S. ARCHER.

JAMES M. EDNEY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 147 *Chambers-st., N. Y.*
Buys and forwards every kind of merchandise for 2½ *per cent. Commission.* Refers to Govs. Swain and Morehead, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Osborne, C. P. Mendenhall, A. M. Gorman, Esqs. and Rev. C. F. Deems, Hon. W. A. Graham, and others. *Dealer in* Pianos, Melodeons, Organs, Harps, Guitars, Music, Sewing Machines, Iron Safes, Pumps, Garden Engines, &c. A printed list of all the different makers, kinds and prices *sent free.* Publisher of an elegant lithograph of "*Hickory Nut Falls,*" N. C. ($1,) and the "*Cherokee Physician: or, Indian Guide to Health.*" This invaluable *family adviser* should be in every house. It treats of all diseases, has a copious glossary and prescribes the remedies and from nature's bounteous stores for all our infirmities and misfortunes. It is printed on fine white paper, handsomely bound, fourth edition, 300 pages, and is *mailed free for one dollar.*
New Rosewood Pianos, $150. (107:1y)

Dr. B. L. COLE,
HAVING TAKEN AN OFFICE on West Market St., Greensboro, N. C., next door to Cole & Amis' Store, offers his services to the Citizens of said place and surrounding country.
From his experience in the treatment of disease, he flatters himself that he can meet and conquer the various forms of disease, though insidious in its attack, wherever the science of Medicine or Surgery can be available.
He would particularly call the attention of those suffering with scrofula, cancer, and all other Surgical diseases, Diseases and Malformation of the eye and ear. Those having cross eyes and wishing them straight and natural in appearance can have it done by applying to him.
Ladies suffering from long standing chronic disease which has baffled the skill of others might be benefitted by giving him a trial, as his experience has been extensive in the treatment of diseases peculiar to Females, at all events no charge will be made for advice when his skill cannot cure or greatly mitigate the sufferings of his patient. Persons living at a distance and wishing the benefit of his services by applying to him will be assisted in procuring comfortable boarding on accommodating terms. He has also had an extensive practice in Specific diseases of all kinds and professional Confidence never violated.
Feb. 1, 1858. 108-1y.

Cabinet Furniture
AND
COTTAGE BEDSTEADS,
MANUFACTURED BY
JOS. SEARS.
THESE BEDSTEADS, with other articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept constantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Manufacturer. Apply at his shop on West Market street, shop formerly occupied by P. Thurston.
Greensboro, N. C. 22:7m

Young America in the Field!
SCOTT & GORRELL are now prepared to take likenesses of all descriptions, Ambrotypes, Melainotypes, Cameotypes, &c., surpassed by none for beauty and durability. Having permanently located in this place, they confidently look for a liberal patronage. Call and examine their specimens. Gallery on the 2nd floor of Garrett's New Brick building.
Greensboro Feb. 1858. 108:

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Chees, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soap, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c
References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Heflin, of Raleigh; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough Sally.

House and Lot for Sale.—THE House and Lot, now occupied by R. P. Dick, Esq., situated in the northern end of the town of Greensboro, is offered for sale. The house is good, and the lot contains about ten acres and is well improved. The location is one of the most desirable, for a family residence, in the town. Persons wishing to purchase are referred, by the present owner, Dr. B. F. Arrington of Goldsboro, to
J. D. CAMPBELL.
Greensboro, N. C., 122:tf.

THE NORTH-CAROLINA JOURNAL OF EDUCATION,
Devoted to the general interests of Education, in all its grades, is published in neat pamphlet form, on the 1st of every month at the following rates:

Single Copy, 1 year,	$ 2.00
6 Copies, " to one address,	10.00

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☞ *All communications should be addressed to the Resident Editor, Greensboro', N. C.*
Persons sending $3 will receive a copy of the *Journal* and a copy of the *Times,* for one year.

Opinions of the Press.
We make the following extracts from the notices, of the first No. of the N. C. Journal of Education, in our exchanges:
"The Journal will prove of service to the State, and we recommend all who are interested in the progress of Education in North Carolina to subscribe."—*Wilmington Herald.*
"The cause of Education will form the burden of its efforts. The present number is one of much promise, and from the number and character of the Editors, we may look for a very valuable publication."—*Wilmington Commercial.*
The Central Presbyterian, published in Richmond Va., after mentioning a number of the Board of Editors says—"These names are a pledge to the public that the journal will be conducted with ability,—and from their diversified position over an extensive field they can the more effectually present their views, experiences, and observations, for the common benefit of all. The design of the work is *practical.* * * * The field, is a large and diversified one; and such a work can scarcely fail to have an auspicious bearing upon the cause of education not only in North Carolina, but in other States. And here we may be permitted to remark that very few are aware of the progress which North Carolina has made during the last twenty years, in the cause of education. * * * For ourselves we are not at all envious of North Carolina, because of her having first embarked in this enterprise; but we wish her God speed in every noble undertaking, for the enlightenment and elevation of her people."
We might multiply the extracts, but our friends have already seen many of them and we have not room for more.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.
To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence. Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the Vice of Onanism, or self abuse, &c., &c
The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.
The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.
Just Published by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the Vice of Onanism, Masturbation or a Self-Abuse, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed letter envelope,) FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage.
Address, for Report or treatment, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *Pres.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Sec.*
March, 1858. (113–1 y.)

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—R. N. Caldwell has just received his neat and well selected assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Druggs, Paints and Die Stuffs, Castings, Cedar and willow wares, all of which he offers on the most reasonable terms and earnestly solicits his friends, and the trading community to an examination of his stock
Terms exclusively cash or its equivolent, and no deviation in Prices.
R. N. CALDWELL

FULTON AND PRICE.
STEAM PRINTERS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.,
Issue the Daily Journal six times a week at $6, and Wilmington Journal every Friday morning, at $2 50 per year, invariably in advance, and papers discontinued when the time paid for expires.
The Daily Journal contains a daily report of the markets in Wilmington, together with the latest Commercial and other intelligence throughout the country, received up to the hour of going to press.
The Weekly Paper contains all the principal news of the week, and all the important editorial matter of the several daily issues together with a weekly report of the markets of this town, carefully collected and written out in full by our own reporter.
The circulation of the Weekly paper is now quite large, and is constantly on the increase. The Daily Journal has also a very respectable circulation, especially among business men. These papers afford facilities for advertising surpassed by no others in this section.

AN EXCELLENT Assortment of Hats and Caps may be found at the cash store of R. N. CALDWELL.

LOOK AT THIS!
COLE & AMIS have in store and are daily receiving a large and well selected stock of new goods—Stuart's and other refiners' Letter B, C. coffee, C. Yellow, Yellow Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, (crushed and clarified); English Island Molasses; Java, Laguira and Rio Coffees; besides a prime article of Lard (in kegs); Bacon, sides and shoulders; Fish, Rice and all kinds of Spices; Adamantine and Sperm Candles; Linseed and Tanners Oil, Camphene and Burning Fluid; Powder, Shot and Lead; Nails of all sizes; Sole and Upper Leather, Shoe Threads—in a word, every thing connected with the grocery business.
Port, Madeira, Sherry and Malaga Wines of a superior quality; Peach, French, Blackberry and Sherry Brandies; and a fine assortment of Confectionaries. Hardware and Crockery in endless variety. Cotton cloths, Drilling and other domestics of every grade. Phillip Allen, Bay State, Richmonds and Cocheco Prints.—Lawns and Ginghams of every description and variety from 12½ to 25 cts. per yard.
Our facilities for obtaining goods direct from first hands, at the lowest cash prices, warrant us in saying that goods bought with *cash* can be sold cheaper for *cash* than goods sold on any similar house in the State. All orders will receive prompt and faithful attention.
Country produce taken in exchange for goods. House on West Market Street, formerly occupied by Graham & Dunn.
April 8, 1858.

A FULL SUPPLY OF BLANKS always on hand.

JOB WORK.
Having just added to our hitherto large and well-selected Job Office, a magnificent assortment of Plain & Fancy Job TYPE, we are confident that we can execute ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING IN THE BEST STYLE FOR THE LEAST MONEY OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE. Persons wishing
Pamphlets, Circulars, Hand-Bills,
Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Bill-Heads,
Or any thing else in the Printing line, would do well to try us once

BLANKS.
WE have just printed, on a very good article of Foolscap, a general assortment of BLANKS—consisting (in part) of
Bible Warrants, Ca Sa Bonds, Attachts,
Writs, Executions, Land Deeds,
Deeds of Trust, Witness Tickets, Juror Tickets,
Land Entries, Subpœnas, Ca Sas,
Com. for Depositions, Writs to sell Land, &c. &c.
Or will print, on the shortest notice, any kind we may not have on hand if ordered. They can be sent by mail if desired.
☞ For Jobs or Blanks, address or call on
OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
West Market Street, Greensboro N. C

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR!
PREPARED BY DR. SANFORD,
Compounded entirely from GUMS,
IS ONE OF THE BEST PURGATIVE AND LIVER MEDICINES now before the public, that acts as a Cathartic, sealer, nibbler, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic,* but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to effect his sinful matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most Cathartics. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.
The Liver is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it fails to perform its functions well, fully developed. The consequence is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the Liver for the proper performance of its duties, when the Liver are at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence. For the disease of the Liver has made it his study, in a great measure, to find some remedy which will operate in unison with it, when it is liable.
To prove that this remedy is fully equal to any of its forms, conviction is certain, when the trial has been made. These Gums remove all the poisonous matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile, assisting food to digest well, giving tone and health to the whole system, thus effecting a radical cure.
Bilious attacks are cured, and what is better, prevented, by Liver Invigorator. One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from rising and souring.
Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents Nightmare. Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels gently, and cures Costiveness. One dose taken after each meal will cure Dyspepsia Only one dose of two taken at night will always relieve Sick Headache. One bottle taken for female obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and restores health. Only one dose immediately relieves Colic, while a few doses will cure Cholera or Cholera Morbus, and a preventive to those who are subject to them. Only one bottle is required to throw out of the system the effects of mercury. One dose taken, a short time before eating gives the food digest well. Only one dose taken, a short time before eating gives the food digest well. Only one dose often repeated will cure Chronic Diarrhœa in its worst forms. Bowel complaints yield in one or two doses. One or two doses cures at once. Children's there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it never fails. A few bottles restore barrenness. We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for Fever and Ague, and all Fevers of a Bilious type. It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.
All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony to its favor.
☞ Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.
THE LIVER INVIGORATOR
IS A SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe. It cures as if by magic, *even the first dose giving relief,* and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of Liver Complaint, from the worst *Jaundice* or *Dyspepsia* to a common Headache, all of which are the result of a Diseased Liver.
PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.
SANFORD & Co., Proprietors, 345 Broadway, New York.
Wholesale Agents:
BARNES & PARK, New York; T. W. DYOTT & SONS, Philadelphia; M. S. BURR & Co., Boston; H. H. HAY & Co., Portland; JOHN D. PARK, Cincinnati; GAZLAY & HANFORD, Buffalo; FAIRBANK & DAVIS, Chicago; O. J. WOOD & Co., St. Louis; GEORGE H. KEYSER, Pittsburgh; S. S. HANCE, Baltimore. And retailed by all Druggists. *Sold also by*
116;1y T. J. PATRICK, Greensboro.

GRÆFENBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE. This Institution is supplied complete in appliances; Anatomical Specimens of every part of the body wet dry and with drawings truly attractive; Chemical, Surgical and Obstetrical Apparatus; good Library; Herbarium, with a fine Cabinet of Minerals.—We feel satisfied of our success and competency in imparting a thorough knowledge of the Medical Sciences, from the success and prosperity of our students, arising, no doubt, from our rigid discipline and thorough prosecution of the science.
First Branch taught is Anatomy; then Anatomy and Phisiology; then Obsterries and Chemistry; then Surgery, Therapeutics, and Institutes, and Practice of Medicine, together. This is certainly a more impressive and thorough mode than that of teaching all the branches together—as for instance, teaching the mode and operation of Medicine through the Nervous and Vascular system, their effects upon the various organs and their application to certain diseases, without a knowledge of the structure and functions, and morbid condition of parts, is a source, of much confusion and embarrassment to students in the prosecution of the science.
Our examinations are public and thorough, and have been eulogized more than all of the schools; and our classes will answer as many questions as one half of the candidates for graduation in the United States, at our annual examinations. Besides, they are taught to read